

FRANK LESLIE'S  
**ILLUSTRATED**  
**NEWSPAPER**

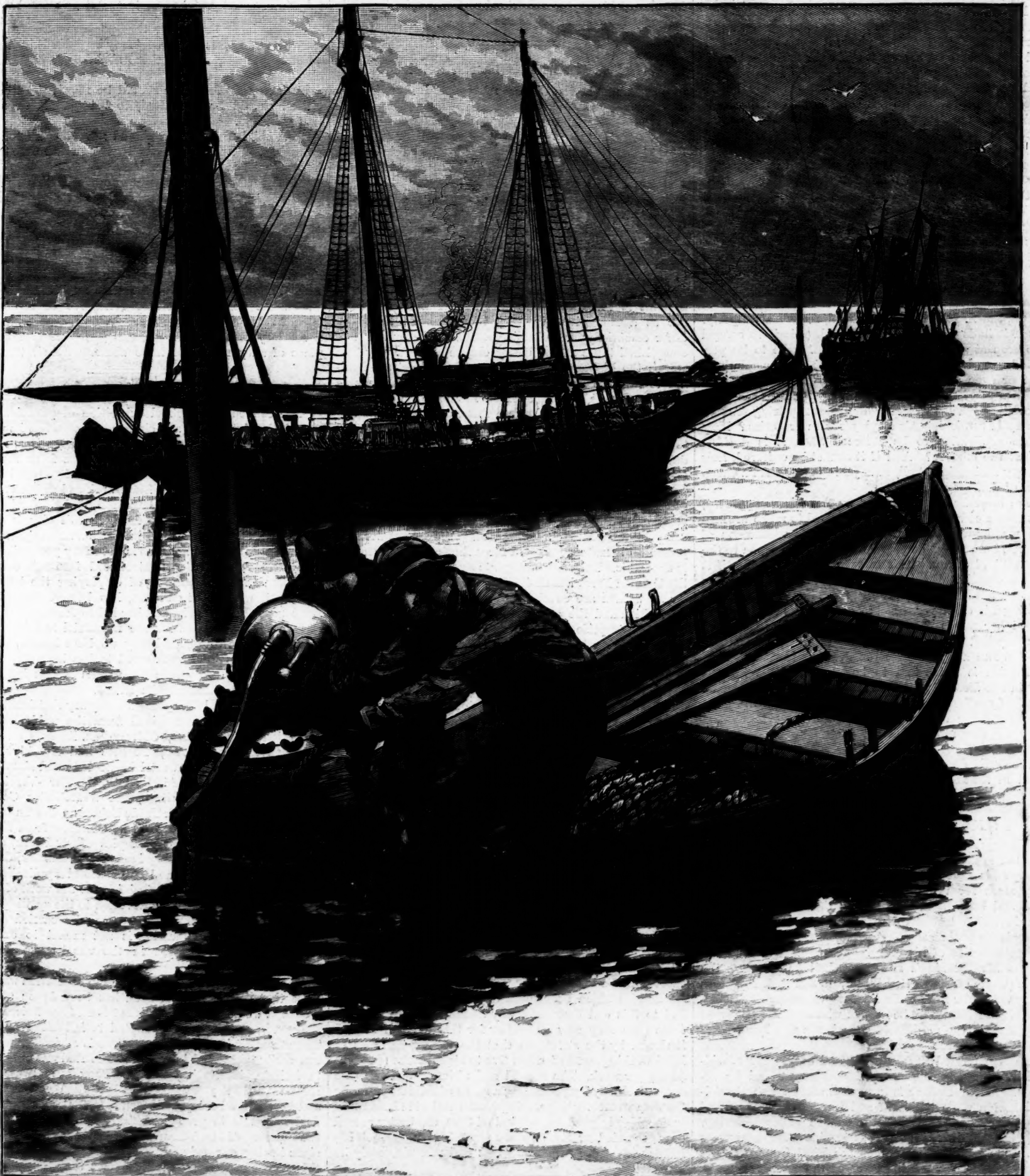
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THE SUNKEN STEAMSHIP "OREGON."—VESSELS OF THE MERRITT WRECKING COMPANY PICKING UP MAIL-POUCHES, BAGGAGE, ETC., FROM THE WRECK.

FROM A SKETCH BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 118.



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ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,

53, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.  
Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, APRIL 10, 1886.

### ARBITRATION, OR WHAT?

IS it possible to provide for the submission of labor disputes to arbitration in such a way as shall prevent the recurrence of destructive strikes and insure the systematic performance of justice? For years an impression has been growing that it is possible. This conviction has, no doubt, been strengthened by the prominence given to this principle in the discussion of the great railway strike. But in this case the antagonisms which led to the collisions between the employer and employed had lost much of their force before arbitration was actually suggested; the dispute was, in a measure, settling itself; and the question still remains whether this particular remedy is practical in all cases? We do not say that it is not; but the exact method of making it universally effective has not yet, certainly, been devised.

The latest measure proposed—the O'Neill Bill, which has had full discussion in Congress—comes about as near covering the case as a parol comes to covering the terrestrial globe. In the first place, it applies only to railroad and steamboat companies. In the second place, it merely provides that whenever differences arise between employer and employés, those differences may be referred to arbitration, provided both parties desire to arbitrate. In other words, it provides that, in case of a contest, the contestants may settle it if they wish to! But, as they already have this privilege, the Bill seems to propose nothing new excepting that all such parties may have arbitrations as often as they please, and that all the expenses of the controversies shall be paid by the United States Government.

Beyond encouraging barratry, such a law would perhaps be as harmless as "cambric tea," but there would be no method of enforcing the finding of such a "Court" except against employers. For instance, A is paying B \$2.50 a day; B demands \$3. They fail to agree, and submit to arbitration. If the "Court" finds that A must pay \$3, the finding can be enforced, for A has property. But if it finds that \$2.50 is enough, how is it to compel B to keep at work at that price? How is he to be prevented from leaving and trying to get more somewhere else? or even from "going on strike," and picketing A's premises and keeping him from procuring help? or from boycotting C and preventing him from repairing A's machinery or furnishing A's employés with groceries? How is the arbitration to be enforced when it is decided against the laborer? And if it cannot be enforced, how is it any arbitration at all, or anything more than a cheap trick of demagogues?

The utter hollowness of the measure is so apparent, that an amendment is already proposed to make arbitration mandatory—that is, to compel the submission of quarrels between all employers and their workmen to the judgment of others. This may be unobjectionable if it applies equally. But if the employer is forbidden to discharge a workman, the workman must be prevented from quitting his employer. If the employer is compelled to pay higher wages when so decreed, the workman must be compelled to accept lower wages when so decreed, and not run away because the decision is against him. Arbitration is not a tool to be used like the boycott only in one direction: it cuts both ways, and to be made practically effective, will require the suppression of mere pottering demagogues, and the most thoughtful study by the most humane, just-minded and wisest economists of our time. And judging from the debate on the O'Neill Bill; few persons of this class are to be found in the House of Representatives.

### SUCCESSOR TO MR. MANNING.

THE regret is universal that Secretary Manning has been disabled in the public service. He has fallen through his excessive though high endeavor to accomplish more for the public welfare than his powers of mind and body permitted, just as the soldier sometimes falls in battle through indiscreet though noble valor. There is no probability that he will ever be able to resume the duties of his office.

Who Mr. Manning's successor shall be concerns the whole people of the United States, no less than President Cleveland. For the public interest, therefore, the President should have the benefit of whatever light may be thrown upon the subject of choosing a new Minister of Finance for a great republic.

If demonstrated fitness, solely and only, were considered, we think ex-Secretary McCulloch would be selected. Mr. McCulloch is in perfect accord with the Administration upon the tariff and financial questions, and is said to stand very high in the esteem of Mr. Manning. He gained merited distinction as president for eight years of a State bank of Indiana, as the First Comptroller of the Currency, and as Secretary of the Treasury under two Administrations. He possesses both the practical knowledge of finance and that broader theoretical knowledge which the great writers upon Political Economy have supplied. As an administrative officer, he is an

experienced chief, of tried and approved abilities. He possesses also the well-earned confidence of the country.

But if regard is had by the President both for proper qualifications and for the political bearings which the selection of a Secretary would have, then Allen G. Thurman is clearly the right man to select. Ex-Senator Thurman is to-day the most popular man in the Democratic Party in the United States. He was for twelve years the acknowledged Democratic leader in the United States Senate. He is a man of rock-like solidity and integrity of character. While personally extremely popular in his own city and State, he is known and admired as an eminent statesman throughout the Union and beyond its limits. He is two years younger than Mr. McCulloch, and four years younger than Mr. Gladstone, and is robust and vigorous both mentally and physically. While as a great student and statesman he is master of the science of finance, his large legislative and judicial experience has shown him to be a man of affairs. The appointment of Judge Thurman to a place in President Cleveland's Cabinet would do more to strengthen the Administration in the confidence of the party than any act the President could perform. Whether he will have the sagacity, upon Mr. Manning's retirement, to do anything so politic and proper as to restore so great a favorite of his party, and friend of the people, to public life, only the event can determine.

### WHAT GERMAN WOMEN ARE DOING.

THE leaders of the Woman movement in America will have to look to their laurels if they would not see them gathered and worn by the workingwomen of Germany. About two years ago a movement for their enfranchisement from social, legal, moral and industrial disabilities began in the formation of Sick and Burial Benefit Societies for women and girls. They have now arrived at the point of setting up an organ of their own, *Die Staatsbürgerin* (*The Woman Citizen*), which, as the leading article of its initial number shows, stands upon a higher plane and exhibits a breadth of view and a loftiness of purpose not yet found in women's journals in this or any other country.

That such a departure should be made from such a point is more than surprising. German women are not as a rule given to deep thought. In this they differ essentially from Russian and French women. Accomplished those of the better classes are in a very true sense; the higher principles of music and art are familiar to them as household words. They are at home in many languages, and well versed in the polite literature of many lands. They converse charmingly and write elegantly; but *thoughtful* they are not, nor are expected to be. To be a "*stille, fromme hausfrau*" (a placid, devoted housewife) is the ideal held up to all well-trained German girls, be they gentle or simple. To look well to the ways of her household, to guide her children discreetly, to entertain pleasantly, and, if of superior position, to dispense alms and hospital visits frugally, comprise the whole duty of woman. A glance at German periodical literature intended for "the family" is enough to show this. The *Staatsbürgerin* says truly: "Hitherto the German Press has limited itself almost exclusively, so far as women are concerned, to information concerning the fashion and the cookstove; and it is as a decidedly unique enterprise that the new woman's journal proposes to bring to the workingwomen what she should and must know."

It is interesting to inquire what are the things which, at this early stage of the Woman movement, it is deemed essential in the German workingwoman to know. The list at once raises our estimate of the consideration in which the workingwomen of Germany should be held. Besides disseminating information as to the Sick and Burial Benefit Societies, and the recently formed women's clubs, "the care of the health, the education of children, science, statistics, economic questions, rates of wages, and the laws bearing upon women," are subjects to be treated. The most noteworthy feature of the new journal, and that which, indeed, makes it worthy of general consideration, is its ultimate purpose, which is so enlightened, so far-reaching, and, for the present time, so courageous, as to give it at once a stamp and character of its own. It proposes by no means to put workingwomen on a plane of equality with men, but to put "all women, workingwomen included, upon a plane on which life is worth living, whether that plane has thus far been attained by the men of their class or not." Their first effort must be to secure fair wages and a removal of legal restrictions which bear upon their choice of occupation, and to this end they must ally themselves with men far more than they now do. How far this effort is needed is shown by the statement that the average earnings of hand workingwomen is from five to eight marks (\$1.25 to \$2.00) per week. The second and ultimate end is to be secured chiefly by promoting a sense of solidarity among German women. "If workingwomen will stand shoulder to shoulder in good days as in bad ones, the better placed ones, married or single, self-supporting or not, joining hands with those worse off," this end will ultimately be attained.

This sense of solidarity must be already strong among these workingwomen of Germany, for within a little more than a year after the movement first arose (May, 1885,) their societies numbered some 13,700 members, in 104

branches, united under one general supervising committee. In comparison with such a showing as this, the effect of forty years of effort among American women seems poor indeed.

### OUR HOMELESS YOUTH.

"TAKE care of the children, and the men and women will take care of themselves," is the text under which David Dudley Field discusses, in a contemporary, one of the most important questions that concerns civilization: What shall the state do with homeless children? He begins by avowing himself an unbeliever in the paternal theory of government. What the individual can do for himself, the state should not undertake to do. But society must protect itself against the twin enemies, Ignorance and Vice. Every boy is inferentially to be a voter; every girl, a wife and mother.

Mr. Field gives a *résumé* of the laws, which he has for thirty years been engaged in codifying, bearing on the duties of parents to their children, and then shows how shamelessly these laws are disobeyed or evaded. From these considerations he deduces sundry conclusions:

1. There should be a public guardian of homeless children under twelve years of age, whose duty it should be to ascertain the condition and treatment of those brought before him, and assign those needing it to institutions incorporated for that purpose. In the category of "homeless children" may be included all those without parents, and all those abandoned, neglected or abused by their parents.

2. Every police officer should be required, and every citizen should be permitted, to bring children before this guardian.

3. A child under seven should never be treated as a criminal, and no child under twelve should ever be left in the society of criminals.

Most readers will cordially approve of this scheme, and will rejoice that this eminent jurist finds time and strength, in his eighty-second year, to enter on measures of radical reform for the clearer definition and better enforcement of law. Under our present system of state indifference, children are terribly exposed to all demoralizing influences. "As the boy is, so is the man." Almost all improvement of the state must come through wholesome influences, either formative or repressive, brought to bear on the children, and it would be a salutary thing for a general guardian to take the place of all parents who have abdicated their trust.

### INDUSTRIAL TRAINING OF CHILDREN.

THE conventional school exhibition of proficiency in "the three R's" and similar branches has its place, no doubt, but a display of book knowledge is apt to be neither novel nor inspiring. Recitations from memory are one thing, the actual achievements of youthful hands and brains quite another. Such work as has been shown at the Children's Industrial Exhibition, held during the past week at Cosmopolitan Hall, in this city, is worth careful consideration, for it illustrates a new departure in our methods of education. It is not many years since the Kindergarten system was introduced into this country. The plan thus inaugurated, of employing the hands as well as the minds of children, has been extended into more advanced schools, and has led to the establishment of especial institutions for the industrial training of the young. This in a general way we have known, but an exhibition like the one referred to has been needed to bring home to the public the results of this industrial training, and to illustrate its extent.

Concerning the latter point, we may say that hand-work of various kinds was received from the public schools of Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis, Cleveland, New Haven, Jamestown, Yonkers and Brooklyn, and from several private industrial schools in and about New York. The Children's Aid Society, the Turn-Verrein, the Hebrew Technical Institute, the Westchester Catholic Protectors and New York Trade Schools, were among the various institutions represented. Children from four to fifteen years of age sent examples of woodwork, metalwork, needlework, modeling in clay, leatherwork, designing, printing, cookery, and other useful applications of trained skill. Surely such training for the work of life is worth more than continual devotion to the spelling-book or the geography. Yet the two can be carried on together. Industrial education is not meant to exist at the expense of education in the usual and necessary branches.

The first thought of a visitor to the exhibition was surprise that so much good work has been done; and the second, a wonder that this has not been done before. For the young are peculiarly adapted to industrial training. The strongest instinct with children is curiosity, and this can easily be guided into a desire to find out about, and to imitate, interesting things. They are always concerned with the concrete rather than the abstract, and here is the best possible chance for object teaching. And they like to produce definite results, whether it is the building of block-houses, or modeling ornamental designs in clay, or carving flowers out of wood. There is nothing more encouraging to little ones than the consciousness of doing useful work. Industrial training permits them to feel that they are helpful, and it also trains their eyes to an appreciation of beautiful forms, and furnishes them at the most impressionable age with an understand-



ing of correct standards of utility and of beauty. This pretty, interesting exhibition, with its bright examples of needlework and embroideries, its dainty specimens of hammered brass, carved wood, or what not, represents a great deal more than the mere amusement of children. It represents a course of training which will make these children more valuable and better citizens. Every degree of intelligence added to manual labor enhances its price in the market. The brickmaker is paid more than the mere shoveler of clay, the tilemaker more than the brickmaker, the skilled potter more than the maker of tiles, the decorative designer in clay more than the potter, and the sculptor does more valuable work than the decorator, if he be a true artist. Skilled labor commands its price, and skilled laborers are usually men of sufficient intelligence and self-respect to fulfill the duties which they owe to their fellow-men and to the laws of their country. Mr. Hamm, in his recent book upon Industrial Training, maintains that this offers a remedy for labor troubles; that the development of the workman, the growth in knowledge and in the moral sense which should accompany increased industrial skill, will put an end to strikes and boycotts and acts of violence. That it will exercise a strong influence for good, we cannot doubt, although Belgium, the home of the most skilled artisans in the world, is now sorely racked by labor troubles. Yet we believe that industrial training can scarcely be begun at too early an age, nor be carried too far. The establishment of industrial training-schools throughout the country is a movement full of hopefulness, and the Children's Industrial Exhibition in New York is one of the encouraging signs of the times.

#### MODERN CHARITY AND PHILANTHROPY.

THE character, purpose and method of charitable work have of late undergone fundamental changes. Only a few years ago the close of the Winter marked the close of charitable endeavor for six months. To-day, the opening of the Summer season is the opening of forms of philanthropic labor in their way quite as important as those of the Winter. For the Summer charities, plans are already made and awaiting execution. Fruit and Flower Missions, Fresh Air Funds, Seashore Homes, the Country Week, represent types of charitable work at once new and most beneficent.

These names of themselves suggest the change in the conception underlying modern charity. Formerly it was felt that to give a beggar money, and to keep a family from starvation, met the demands of philanthropy. It is now recognized that a gift of money to an unknown applicant is folly, and that most needy families need friendship and guidance more than money. Modern charity does not believe in throwing a loaf to the man in the bog, but a plank, that, when once out of the slime, he may be able to earn a loaf for himself. In this line of self-help are formed many new associations. The bureaus for employment, the day nurseries, the cooking-schools for women and girls, the industrial schools for poor children, the working-boys' homes, the vacation resorts for girls and boys, and the vacation schools for those children who would otherwise spend the Summer in the streets—all these and similar institutions embody and illustrate the tendency to make the work of charity positive and aggressive.

The new agencies of moral reform are closely linked with the new methods of charitable relief. The Churches are more interested in all questions relative to the welfare of society than at any previous time. The societies for aiding discharged convicts are vigorous and efficient. Law-and-order leagues, with the aim not of influencing legislation, but of securing the enforcement of laws as to the traffic in liquors, are found in almost every State and large city. "Coffee-houses," rivals of the saloons, are established in every metropolis. Prisons and penitentiaries, houses of correction and reform schools, are the objects of study and of official regard never more wise or patient. The so-called upper classes of society were never more sincerely in earnest to civilize and to help those most in need. At a time when the newspapers are filled with reports of strikes, and the air is tremulous with fears of an uprising of class against class, such facts are an assurance that the social condition is not so hopeless as some prophets of evil would make us believe.

#### THE BRITISH POLITICAL SITUATION.

MR. GLADSTONE has announced that he will, on April 8th, introduce to Parliament his Irish Government Bill, and just a week later his Bill for land reform in Ireland. It is alleged that the Queen has notified the Premier that she will not sanction a dissolution of Parliament and a re-appeal to the people in case of his defeat. While it is obvious that any scheme of Home Rule which will be acceptable to the Irish people will encounter a violent opposition in the Commons, the principal struggle will come on the Land Bill, although, as now outlined in the newspapers, this is likely to be much more moderate than previous publications have led us to expect. The measure, as thus announced, aims to enact the right of every land-owner in Ireland to claim from the Irish Government the privilege of being bought out at a sum regulated by law. This, it is said, will be arrived at by multiplying the rent by a term of years, less than fifty, to be fixed by Parliament. The Imperial Exchequer is to furnish the money; the Irish Parliament is to guarantee repayment, and is to reimburse itself by renting the lands at such rents as will cover the whole sum back in forty-nine years.

It is said that even this scheme will encounter vigorous opposition, and there is an intimation that it may yet be withdrawn

or essentially modified. As to Home Rule, the attitude of the Scotch Liberals is reported to cause some doubts as to whether any really broad scheme would command their support, but Mr. Gladstone is not likely to abandon the policy to which he is committed, though he may modify it to meet the exigencies of the situation. Messrs. Chamberlain and Trevelyan, having left the Cabinet, seem disposed to make war upon the Premier; but their successors, Messrs. Stansfield, member from Halifax, and Dalhousie, have fallen in harmoniously with his general plans, and will do their best to promote their success. Mr. Chamberlain's secession has, of course, proved embarrassing, but it is not apparent that it will result disastrously. The hostile temper of the British populace was very significantly shown by a great mass meeting held in London, last week, at which Home Rule was violently denounced, and resolutions "condemning" the Premier were adopted "amid wild enthusiasm."

#### ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

THE political disturbance and popular excitement in southwestern Europe seem about to culminate in war. The quarrel between Serbia and Bulgaria has been disposed of only to make way for disputes directly involving the Great Powers, the preservation of whose relative equilibrium constitutes the vexed "Eastern question." Greece is bent upon recovering by force the territory nominally ceded to her by the Berlin Congress, but practically usurped by the Turks. Russia threatens to occupy Bulgaria unless Prince Alexander submits to her wishes by leaving it to the Powers to determine whether he is Governor of Eastern Roumelia for life, or for five years only. Prince Alexander and his people have decided this matter for themselves, and treat the Russian demand with open defiance. At Constantinople, war with Greece is regarded as inevitable, and the final preparations for the sailing of the fleet are being made in haste. The allied fleet, which is to be reinforced by British and Austrian torpedo-boats, remains in Suda Bay, Crete, and will, it is said, act forthwith if the demand of the Powers that Greece shall abandon her warlike attitude is ignored. The dispatches assert that "Russia has given England the most cordial assurances concerning her course in the Greek trouble;" but the outlook is ominous, all around.

The riots in Belgium, of which we give elsewhere full particulars, entail a financial liability upon the Government which it can only meet by a special credit. The communes are legally liable for property damaged or destroyed in the riots, but they are too poor to indemnify the losers, and thus the people at large will be obliged to foot the bill. While the disturbances are for the present suppressed, there are apprehensions of further trouble in the near future. A great demonstration of Socialists is proposed to be held in Brussels on the 13th of June, and while this will probably be prohibited, the organizers of the movement do not believe that the police will go to the extreme of attempting to disperse the gathering, and are openly making their preparations for the event. Moreover, they boldly threaten to march one hundred thousand men from the mining districts into Brussels and pillage the palace and public buildings if the meeting is interfered with.

The Czar and Czarina, with members of the Imperial Court, have started on their travels through Southern Russia and the Crimea. The trip will doubtless be a pleasant one, and ought to be safe, considering the precautions taken for the protection of His Majesty's person. It is stated that no less than 100,000 men will be on guard over the railway route traversed by the Czar.

The House of Commons has rejected, by a vote of 237 to 125, a motion for the disestablishment and disendowment of the Church of Scotland.—The natives of the French colonial dependency of Senegal, in West Africa, are in revolt. The rebels, who have taken the field, number several thousand, and the French have found it necessary to send reinforcements to put down the rising.

LOQUACITY has generally been regarded as the special vice of women, but it is rarely that women themselves confess their addiction to the habit. A society of ladies, recently organized in a town in Connecticut, seem to be willing to admit the impeachment. They call themselves "The Tongue Guard," and each member pledges herself to pay a small sum into the treasury every time she says anything against another person.

If the Lowell Bankruptcy Bill could be reached on the calendar of the House, there is every reason to believe that it would be passed. A canvass of the House shows a clear majority in its favor, but a two-third vote is necessary to take it up out of its order, and this is more than it can command. Its friends, however, are active in its behalf, and no opportunity to bring it to a decisive vote will be suffered to pass unimproved.

A BILL, which has been very appropriately designated "An Act to destroy the National Bank-note circulation," was agreed upon by the House Committee on Banking and Currency last week. It provides for the issue of \$25,000,000 in silver certificates of the denomination of \$1, \$50,000,000 in certificates of the \$2 denomination, and as many five and ten-dollar silver certificates as the surplus standard dollars in the Treasury will justify. If this, with silver coinage going on at the present rate, is not a proposition to inflate the currency, what is it?

THE agitation in favor of open sessions of the Senate for the consideration of all public business has not been in vain. The strongest supporters of secret sessions have been influenced by it, and have agreed to recognize it to the extent of publishing the journal of all executive sessions in the *Congressional Record*. This is a great concession. The journal of the executive session resembles that of the open session, embracing everything except the debates. It will, therefore, contain all reports made from committees, all motions and the disposition made of them, the reports on confirmations and the action taken, the motions made and the records of both yea and nay votes, and those taken by a division. This much gained, the rest will follow in due time.

EVEN in so seriously absorbing a matter as strikes have come to be, particularly of late, there are outcroppings to amuse the public, whatever may be said of those immediately concerned. Scarcely less than ludicrous, for example, was the strike at the Mount Pleasant coal mine, in Wilkesbarre, Pa., when the cause is considered, not to mention the leader of the strike, who was absurdly out of proportion in age and inches to the gravity of the results for which his action was responsible. One of the breaker-boys, eleven years old, was reprimanded by the foreman for something he did contrary to the rules, and was then discharged. His grievance was taken up by his fifty companion breaker-boys, and under his leadership they struck, demanding his reinstatement. This strike of the boys threw three hundred men out of work. When the American boy asserts himself, he generally succeeds in making himself felt for all he is worth, and sometimes a good deal more. Right or

wrong, American born or of foreign blood, he is as punctilious in demanding and as plucky in defending what he believes to be his rights as were the Boston boys in bringing the British General to terms. The spirit is all right—but it needs education and normal development.

SENATOR VANCE of North Carolina has the courage of his convictions. He has from the first vigorously opposed the Civil Service reform, and early in the present session introduced a Bill for the repeal of the present law on the subject. In a speech in support of the Bill, last week, he took the broadest ground in favor of the old system of partisan appointments for partisan reasons, and denounced all attempts "to govern in a free country without a party as a sentimental, Sunday-school, goody-two-shoes arrangement. It was an attempt to destroy the manhood of Anglo-Saxon statesmanship. It was substituting for truth and square dealing a system of Pecksniffian wisdom and Pharisaism." There are some people, no doubt, who share Mr. Vance's views of the Civil Service reform, but there are not enough of them to make the question of its final triumph at all a matter of doubt.

Two additional New York Aldermen have been arrested for alleged corrupt complicity with the Broadway Railway steal. This time the victims are a Tammanyite, William P. Kirk—who, by an arrangement with the Republicans, was elected President of the Board of Aldermen in 1884, by which the Broadway franchise was granted—and ex-Alderman James Pearson, a Republican; and both arrests were made on the strength of disclosures made by Charles B. Waite, a Republican, who was a member of the same Board, and managed the "deal" which resulted in Kirk's election to the presidency. Whether either of these persons received any part of the money which was corruptly used to secure the railway grant is yet to be shown; but they were conspicuously active in serving the railway syndicate, and the scheme would probably never have been successful but for their assistance. It is plain that the bottom of this scandalous business has not yet been reached, and the authorities owe it to the public to prosecute their investigations until all the facts in the case, and all the parties involved in the infamy, are brought to light. Let the principals, as well as the agents, in this miserable business be uncovered and punished as they deserve.

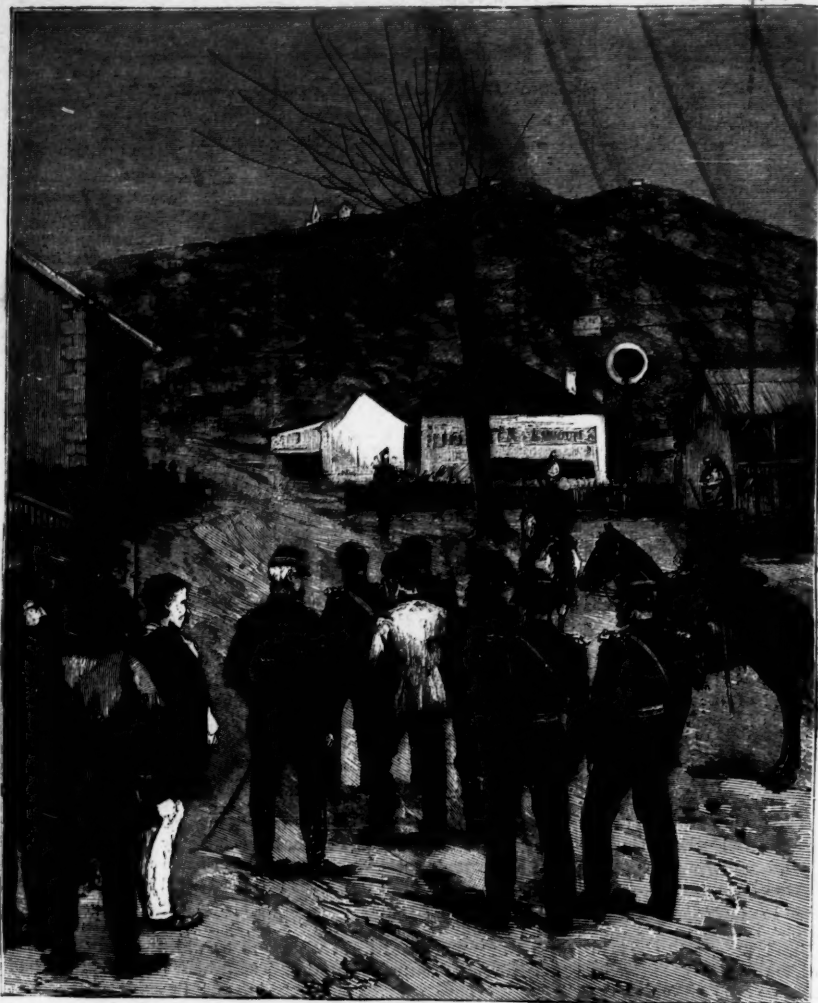
THE Legislature has done good work in passing more stringent laws relative to the taking of fish, but it is a pity that public indifference prevents more vigorous efforts to make up for the wholesale destruction of fish which has been permitted in the past. The money value of fresh-water fisheries is not appreciated, and yet rivers abounding in salmon or shad, ponds and brooks stocked with trout, and lakes filled with bass or whitefish, may yield as large revenues as manufactories. The fisheries of Lakes Ontario and Erie have suffered incalculably, and throughout the East illegal methods of taking fish, the pollution of water by sewage or refuse from factories, and the building of impassable dams, have one after another destroyed sources of comfortable revenues. The work of educating the people to an understanding of the money value of fish goes on but slowly. When they understand that a well-stocked river may be far more profitable than a farm, the farmers will take more interest in fish legislation. When the point becomes clear that the fisheries of a great lake may be worth more yearly than the products of the manufactories on its shores, the people of that section will see to it that the water is kept unpolluted. Nothing need be said of the healthful recreation to be gained from fishing. The point to be understood is, that people who depopulate our rivers and lakes are simply impoverishing themselves.

M. DE LESSEPS must possess a most happy temperament. The cheerfulness with which he utters preposterous allegations about the Panama Canal, in face of the intelligence of the whole world, is amusing and amazing. He still snaps his fingers and joyously alleges that the original estimate of \$220,000,000 will "nearly" suffice to finish the canal; when he knows, and he knows that the world knows, that four-fifths of the money has already been spent, and not more than one-eighth of the work is done. He airily disposes of the tumultuous Chagres River by declaring that he has "changed the whole course of the river and made it run on the other side of the mountain altogether"; while everybody knows that he has done no such thing; that the Chagres bounds down its old accustomed channel, and that it will be a perpetual menace to any canal, unless it shall be put in shackles and led aside, at a cost of \$100,000,000 additional. The "distinguished inventor"—and he certainly deserves the title—alleges that "the worst of the excavating has been finished," when it is notorious that the rock-cutting has scarcely been scratched; and that, at the present rate of excavating, the whole work will be finished in 1889, when, according to his own figures, if the present rate were doubled, it would still take twelve years! It looks as if this remarkable man were either insane or else suffering a mental impairment on account of age, which amounts to the same thing. His history, his years, his ability and his courage entitle him to sympathy; but hundreds of millions are no joke, and he cannot be permitted to bamboozle the world without remonstrance.

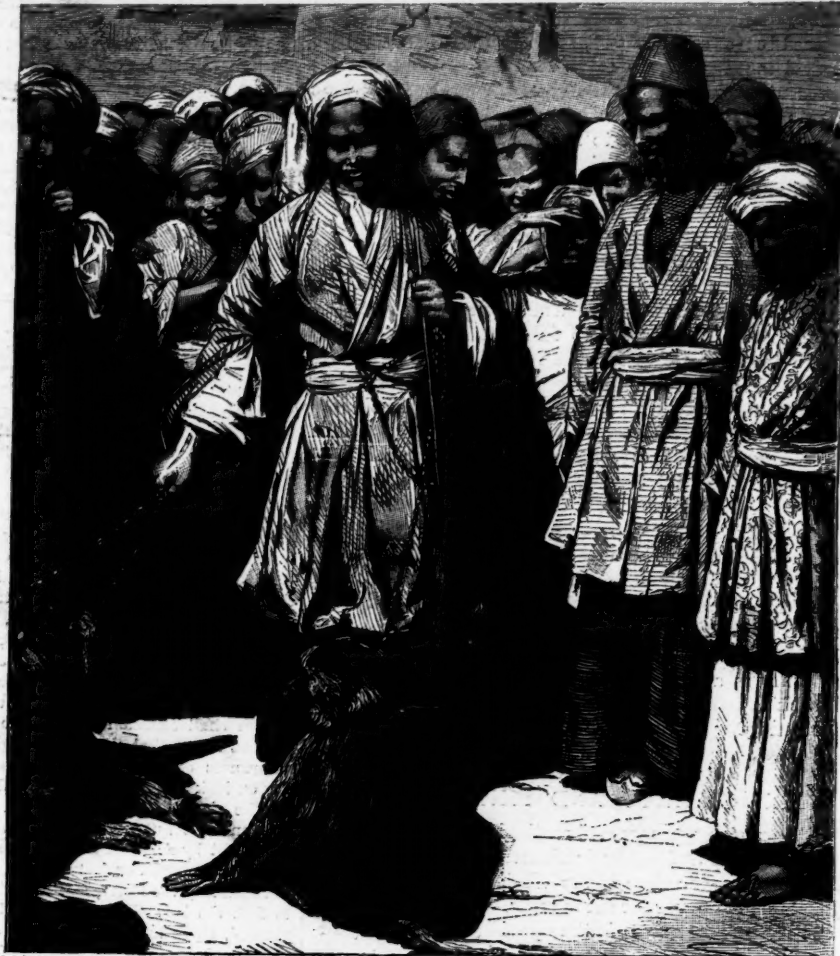
NO more telling argument has been, or could be made, in favor of Senator Frye's Bill for a commercial congress of all the American republics, than the facts and figures given to the Sub-committee of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations by Mr. W. E. Curtis, of the South American Commission. These figures eloquently, comprehensively and conclusively, tell the whole story. The forty millions of people in the republics south of the Rio Grande have an annual commerce of over \$800,000,000, about equally balanced as to exports and imports. In the past twenty years the United States has exported to the Spanish American countries \$442,000,000 in merchandise, and from them has imported \$765,000,000 in raw materials, paying the difference in cash. This cash these Spanish-Americans have spent in the markets of Europe to purchase precisely the things that we could have supplied of better quality, for less price, and at a large profit. Our trade with Brazil presents an amazing anomaly in its utter lack of reciprocity, for while we buy nearly the entire bulk of her raw products, she spends all the money so obtained in England and France. "We buy," said Mr. Curtis, "over thirty per cent. of what the South American countries produce, and furnish them only six per cent. of their imports. The balance of trade against us is nearly \$100,000,000 a year. The cause of this astonishing phenomenon is our neglect to provide the ways and means of commerce. While we have been pointing with pride at our internal development, England and France have been stealing our markets away from us. The problem of recovering them is easy of solution." Obviously, such a meeting, or congress, as Mr. Frye's Bill contemplates, to consider the situation with a view to mutual benefits, which would mean the wiping out of that balance of \$100,000,000 a year against us, would be a practical, easily accomplished and inexpensive method of inaugurating the desired improvement.



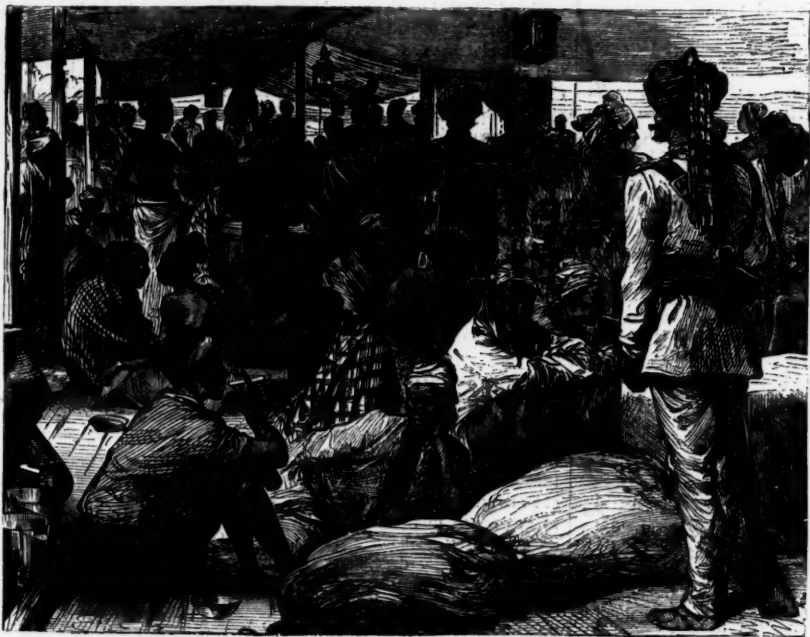
The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 119.



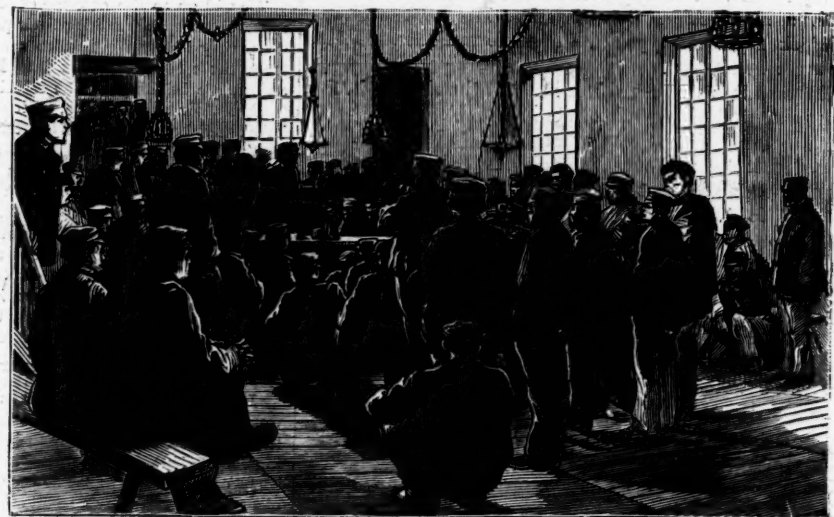
FRANCE.—ARREST OF STRIKERS AND ANARCHISTS AT DECAZEVILLE.



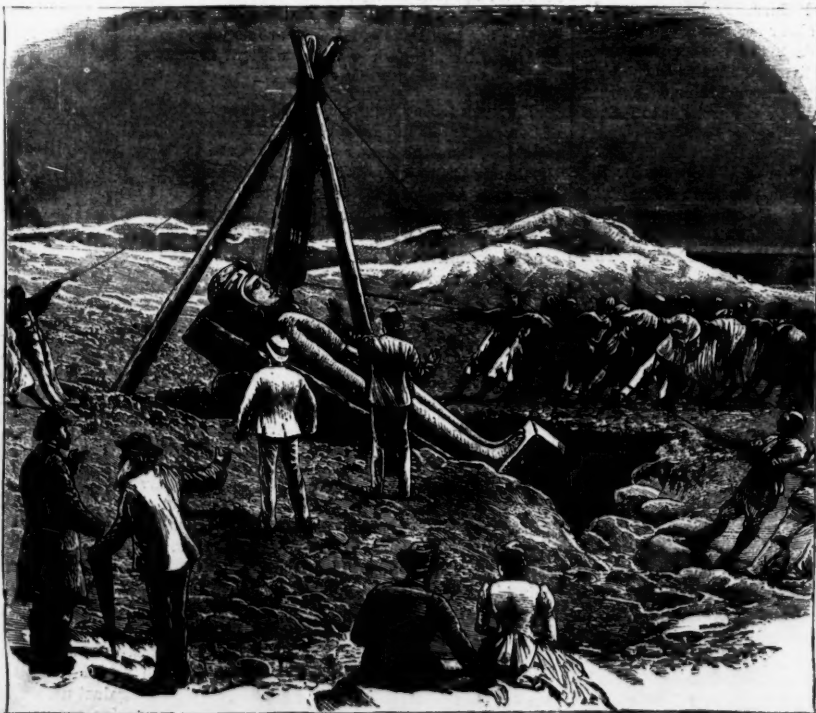
PERSIA.—EXHIBITION OF TRAINED MONKEYS AT VEIS.



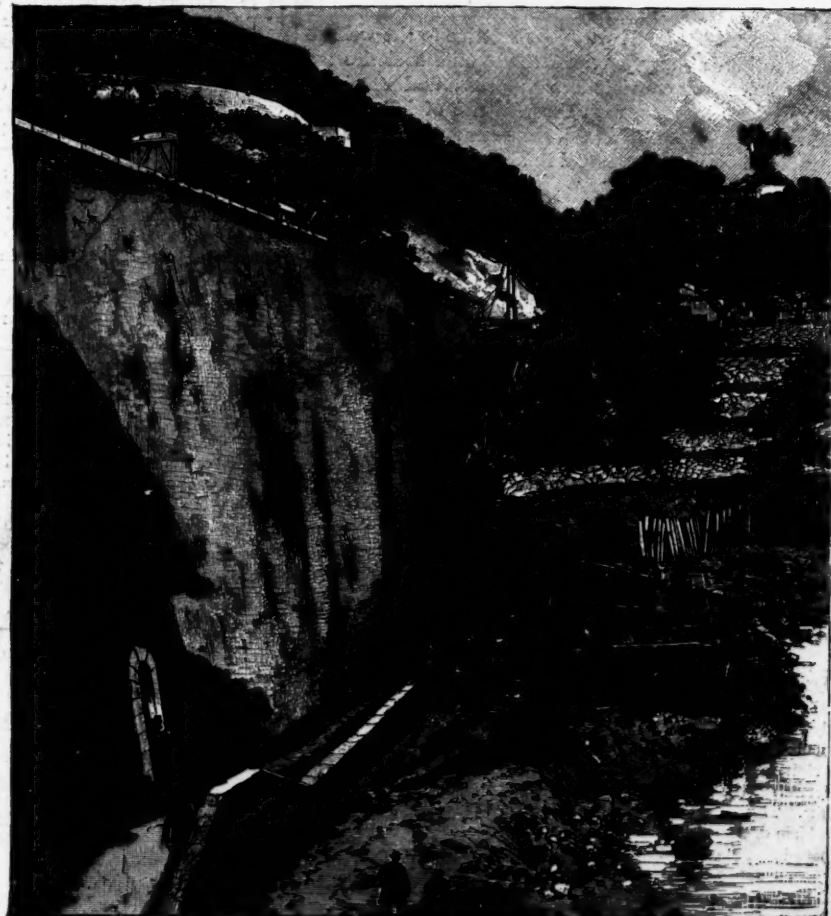
BURMAH.—DACOIT PRISONERS ON THEIR WAY TO MANDALAY.



BELGIUM.—MEETING OF STRIKING MINERS AT CHARLEROI.

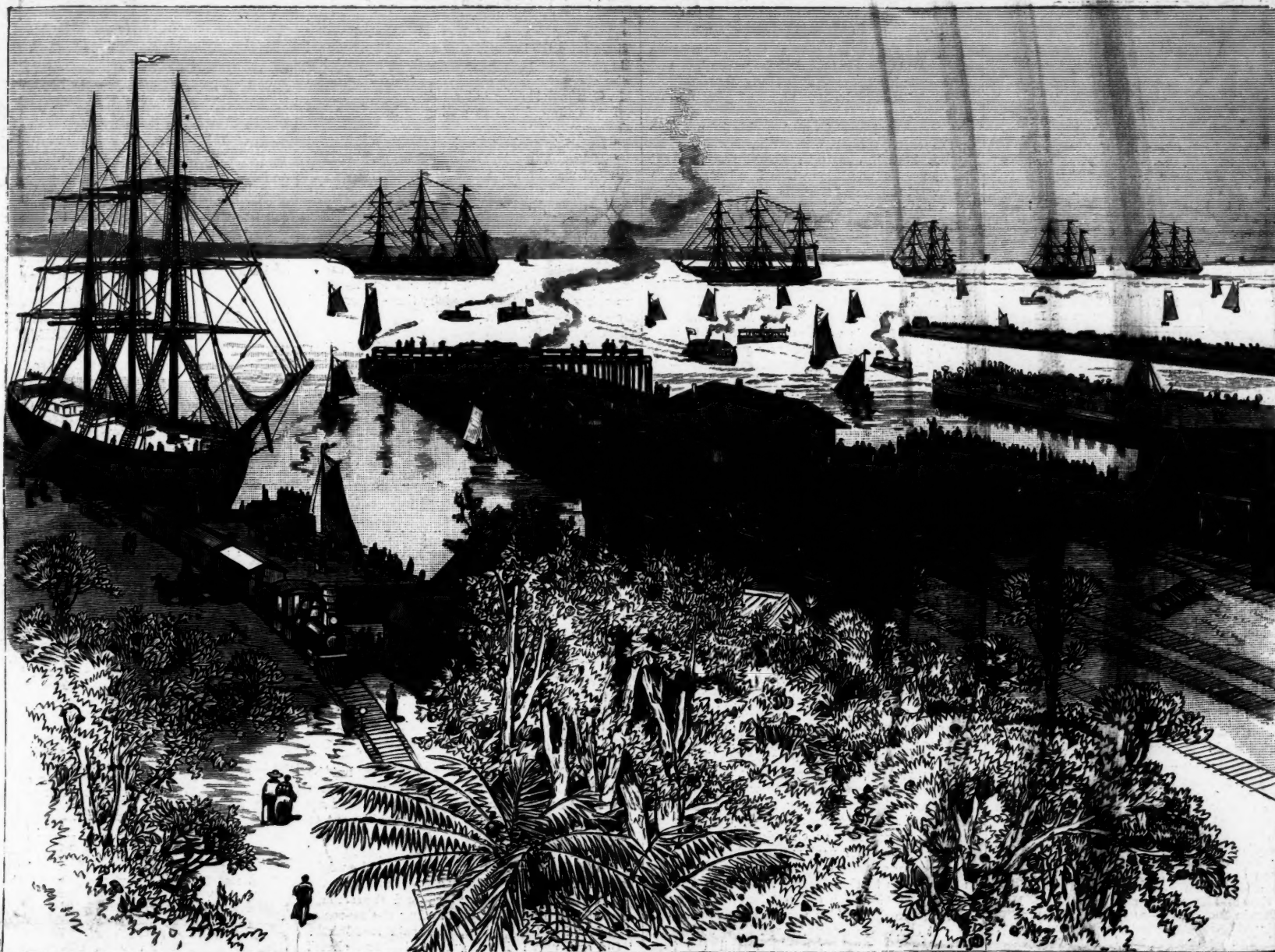


EGYPT.—DISCOVERY OF A COLOSSAL STATUE OF RAMSES II. NEAR ABOUKIR.



FRANCE.—THE RAILROAD CATASTROPHE NEAR MONTE CARLO, MARCH 10TH.





FLORIDA.—VIEW OF PENSACOLA HARBOR, SCENE OF THE NAVAL DRILL OF THE NORTH ATLANTIC SQUADRON, NOW IN PROGRESS, UNDER COMMAND OF ADMIRAL JOUETT.  
SEE PAGE 118.



KEY WEST HARBOR

FLORIDA.—VIEWS IN THE CITY OF KEY WEST, RECENTLY DESTROYED BY FIRE.  
FROM PHOTOS.—SEE PAGE 118.



## THE SUM OF LIFE.

DO you think when God shall gather her back,  
Reach out and take her to Himself again,  
Up out of the dusty and desolate track,  
That all that is wretched and wrong will  
remain?

My friend, come, listen! He made her so;  
He made her feet, and He made the road.  
His purpose in making no man may know—  
He made; but man may lighten the load.

You say that the marks and the merciless scars  
That rude men make on the blackboard now  
Shall still stand out like a night of stars,  
When kind Death, kneeling, shall kiss her brow?

Nay! nay! as surely as you are born,  
I tell you that God shall take her again;  
As fair and white as that fair first morn  
He set her feet in her path of pain!

His hand to the high blackboard shall reach,  
And backward, and forward, again and again,  
Shall sweep as a teacher who loves to teach,  
Till not one error in the sum remain.

MANUEL DE LEYONE.

## JOE'S ORPHAN.

IT was a night for dreams—a rough, wild storm  
without—and an open fire, a table covered  
with books, a cushioned chair and slippers  
within. At least Joe Danforth thought so.

"What shall I do?" he soliloquized. "Here I  
want to have a quiet time dreaming by my own  
fire. Cozy, isn't it?"

As he said this and looked at the comfortable  
furnishings of his room, and then at the cheery  
fire, his ear caught the sound of the wind roaring  
down the chimney.

"How the storm howls!" he now declared, step-  
ping to the rich red curtains that fell in warm,  
thick folds to the floor. He tried to look out.

"Bah, it is wintry! How the snow gathers on  
the window-ledge! It looks like a bed of lily-  
blossoms," thought Joe. Then he tried to locate  
the different gas-lamps in the neighborhood. Only a feeble recognition did these sentinels  
wink back through the storm at Joe.

"I don't want to go out, I am sure," thought  
Joe. Must I? Let me read that note again."

He went back to the lamp-light, and taking  
up a note, read:

"DEAR JOE—Can't you come down to the house  
this evening? That individual will be here, the  
orphan we told you about, and we sort of want you  
to know her. Are you aware, young man, that  
this is the third time I have planned a little com-  
pany, including you and this other friend (though  
she doesn't know it)? Charlie and I call our  
friend 'Joe's Orphan'; but if you don't come to-  
night you shall lose all claim upon her, and we  
will be offended. We can't reserve orphans so  
long a time and have it amount to nothing. Now  
come, Cousin Joe, do, or—or—you will miss it.

"Affectionately yours, COUSIN FANNY.

"P. S. You understand me."

"Yes, I understand you," soliloquized Joe.  
"You would like to get me into a scrape. Joe's  
Orphan! I'm not going. I don't want to see her."  
Here the old bachelor—he was not very old, only  
thirty—settled back contentedly in his chair to  
enjoy the sound of the wind blowing all sizes of  
trumpets down the chimney.

"Why is it," Cousin Fanny said to her husband,  
Charlie Waters, that very evening at the supper-  
table—"why is it Joe does not care more for us  
females?" He is a cynic, a savage, a stone, and if  
he does not accept my invitation, I will make  
him pay for it."

And why did not Joe Danforth show more sus-  
ceptibility? It is true he was fastidious in his  
tastes, but there was another reason. About six  
years ago he was away on a vacation in a manu-  
facturing district, and spent several weeks near a  
river that made most picturesque valleys as well  
as turned very important millwheels. He was  
leisurely walking along a bushy country road  
when he saw a young woman step out of a little  
house that he had not discovered before, so leafy  
was the nest in which it was hiding. On the arm  
of this young woman leaned an old man. She  
was of medium height, her complexion fair, and  
her features regular. Her beauty was in her eyes.  
"Such eyes!" Joe said to himself at once. Cer-  
tainly, no young lady's eyes had ever looked so  
far down into his soul. There was a clearness to  
them, a bright, crystal purity, a penetrativeness,  
that made Joe say a second time, "Such eyes!"  
As to color, whether blue, hazel, brown, black, gray  
or even yellow, Joe could give no account. Why is  
it that certain looks from strangers are so mag-  
netic, we remember them to our dying day—and  
certainly will beyond—whereas other glances  
make as little impression as the raindrop slid-  
ing over a marble tombstone? Joe was in no  
condition to reason out the problem. Those eyes  
went through him like electricity. Shock One  
from the battery!

"Mercy!" screamed the young lady, lifting her  
head and looking in the direction of swift car-  
riage-wheels that almost noiselessly had turned an  
abrupt corner fifteen feet away. Another minute,  
horse and carriage would have come rushing upon  
the old man. Joe saw it. One of the charges  
brought against him by superficial acquaintances  
was, that he was "a fellow of impulses." A  
"freak," a "whim" might seize him, and off he  
would go. His freaks, though, were generally in  
the right direction, and it was in reality only  
his decision and self-forgetfulness that made him  
peculiar. The next moment Joe was springing  
for the old man. Seizing him quickly, he drew  
him away from his dangerous position.

"Oh, thank you, sir!" said the young lady, and  
then came Shock Number Two from the battery  
of those eyes! This time Joe's soul was stirred to  
its very depths. She turned away with her father,  
when a scream was heard, "Joe! Joe!" This  
came from a second carriage that was passing.

Joe looked up. The carriage had halted.  
"If there isn't Cousin Fanny!" he said.

She was beckoning to him. Inwardly resolving  
that he would return and inquire about the old  
man—and somebody else—he accepted Fanny's  
invitation to "ride a bit." She pieced out this  
ride with another "bit," and when Joe did return  
to inquire for the old man at the house nestling  
in the woods, he was told that the young lady and  
her companion were strangers, only stopping there  
for a brief rest, and where they had gone no one  
could say.

"Provoking!" exclaimed Joe. He did not give  
up the search, though. Returning to the city, he  
said to himself, one day: "There was that old  
shoemaker in the village whom I had occasion to  
see several times, and it seems to me that one day  
I saw that young lady's father in his shop. Now  
the shoemaker may know about him, and I will  
inquire."

He sent a letter of inquiry about the aged father  
whose acquaintance Joe was so anxious to continue.  
The shoemaker received the letter by the evening  
mail, and took it to his shop to read. His light  
was poor, and so were his eyes. He reached the  
statement of Joe's wish, and he began to read  
aloud, giving the letter his own pronunciation:  
"Want—to git—holt—of an old man—who—"  
The shoemaker halted. "What's that?" he asked,  
looking at the word *holt*. "Och! why don't peo-  
ple write as they mane? an' sure it's *hired*, if it's  
iver anything. Ah, yis, an' we'll begin again:  
'An old man who hired about a little—house—  
that had a garden'—I see jist what he manes."

Then Joe mentioned the location of this house  
with a garden, and the shoemaker now shook his  
head triumphantly.

"Ah, yis, he manes Michael Vazey, who did work  
a spell in that little spot among the trase; an'  
this nice young captin, who must have a fine gar-  
din, wants to hire Michael. Yis, now I see it, an'  
I wonder I was so stupid as niver to see it before.  
Och, I have it now, sure, intirely. I will send  
Michael along to him, as there's nothin' like goin'  
yerself, and it may be that Madame Vazey would  
like to go, too. Of course she would."

Who should arrive the next day but an old  
gentleman accompanied by an old lady, inquir-  
ing if Joe was the man who wanted some one to  
take care of his grounds, presenting at the same  
time a note from the shoemaker, with his "com-  
pliments!"

"Well, this is a scrape!" thought Joe. He would  
not, however, send the old man back, but obtained  
elsewhere a chance for him to work. Grandpa  
Vazey and Grandma Vazey, as they called one  
another, were both asthmatic, and Joe remem-  
bered them generally as Grandpa and Grandma  
Wheezy. The other parties from whom Joe tried  
to hear were seemingly lost to him as effectually  
as the ship is to the steamer rushing past it on  
the Atlantic. But Joe did not forget the young  
lady. As we draw aside the veil from some old  
portrait carefully protected from light and dust,  
so Joe in his musings would unveil the face  
hidden in his memory and look at it.

"I will never marry till I see its original," de-  
clared Joe. And that night of the storm he did  
not wish to go and see even his own "orphan." It  
was such a night for a quiet, contemplative hour  
—several hours—by the side of his own fire. No-  
body would be likely to call.

But knock, knock, knock!  
"Come in!" shouted the disappointed Joe to the  
person rapping at the door.

It was "Grandpa Wheezy," a wrinkled old man  
with broken, husky voice.

"Good-avenin', Mr.—Danforth. I am very—  
sorry—to disturb—ye—but could ye—come down  
—to see—the old lady?"

"Oh, yes!" said Joe; and at the same time  
he thought: "I shan't have to go and see the  
orphan. That settles it."

"Is your wife sick to-night?" he asked.

"Oh—vir-ry, sir! She—can't—stop—long—  
sure."

They made their way through the storm as fast  
as possible. Climbing the dark stairs that led to  
the old people's rooms in a tenement-house, Joe  
heard singing. The old man heard it also, and  
he whispered:

"Hush! Them's—the angels! She's gone!"

"Do you think she is dead?"

"She be."

"Oh, no! That's not an angel singing, though  
good singing."

"But I don't know," thought Joe, listening  
eagerly, as he pushed the door open.

The owner of the voice was apparently young,  
and with deep feeling and more than ordinary  
skill was singing "Rock of Ages," that hymn of  
Christ bringing rest to the restless, strength to  
those weak through pain, light amid the dark-  
ness of death. She stopped, having completed  
the hymn.

"I wish—ye would—go on, darlint," said the  
old woman, feebly. "It gives me—comfort."

"I'm here to—look after—ye now," said the old  
man. "She must go—it—may be."

"If I don't come again, don't forget what I  
have said to you," said the singer. "I think I  
ought to go now."

As the young lady, with averted face, moved  
towards the door, Grandpa Vazey said:  
"I've got—some wood—down in the—nixt intry  
—and it's right—in the way—sure. I'll have—it  
out of the way. Let—me go ahid."

The young lady had passed out of the room, and  
was waiting down on the stairs for the removal of  
wood that Joe and grandpa had both stumbled  
against in their journey up-stairs.

"Stupid!" thought Joe, who was in the old  
lady's chamber. "Why don't I hold the light for  
those in that dark entry? Grandpa took none,  
and I don't know as he had a second one to take."

He held the lamp out in the passageway so that  
its light fell down upon the stairs where the lady  
stood waiting for grandpa, who was removing the

wood further on. The singer turned and lifted  
her face so that the light fell upon it. Joe started.  
He saw no longer a lady on a stairway near which  
toiled an old man; but out in the leafy country he  
saw a person halt, a dozen years younger than the  
singer, yet having the same form, the same face,  
and the same wonderful eyes! Shock Number  
Three from the battery, after all these long years!  
He wanted to rush to her, speak to her, ask her  
who she was, where she lived. "Mr. Danforth!  
Mr. Danforth!" sang out a voice.

It was the old woman calling to him from her  
sick-room.

"I want to spake to ye!"  
"Awkward, this is," thought Joe. "Well, they  
can tell me who she is."

"I want to tell ye—something—that may—be  
good—fur ye," said the old lady to Joe, who had  
now returned.

"What's her name?" he asked, eagerly.

"Name? I don't know—what ye call it—but—  
it's—some kind—of railroad—stock—and I can—  
tell ye where to find—it. It's not much—good  
now they say, but they—say iv'ry time—it's comin'  
up—and if—I die—it's yours."

"Oh, keep it."

"I don't—want—to kape it. 'I shan't live  
always.'"

"Yes, you will," said Joe, giving unwarranted  
encouragement. "That's all right. And what's  
her name?"

"Who?"

"That lady."

"Och, she's—"

"Don't you know her?"

"No! She's an angel—who calls on—the sick  
—and no one—knows—as she'll iver come at all.  
Don't know—her name."

"But angels have names," said Joe, and he  
rushed into the entry where he had left the light.  
Alas! the angel had flown! In other words, she  
had gone down the stairs and gone out-doors,  
grandpa said, and who she was, he did not know,  
but he would try—

Joe did not wait to hear anything more. He  
rushed down through the entries and then turned  
into the street. It was of no use.

"No angel!" he said. "Nothing but snow-  
flakes—bah!"

He returned to the sick-chamber, left some  
packages of goods that he had bought on his way  
from his room to the Vazeys', and then plunged  
out into the storm again.

His feelings were not very agreeable, but he  
consoled himself, saying, "Now for my warm  
room and comfortable slippers. Bah! there's my  
cousin Fanny's invitation. No, I don't want to  
see my orphan. I don't want to see anything  
but those eyes. Here I am balked again."

Finally Joe thought that, "being out," he might  
as well go to Fanny's, "stay a while and end the  
job." He rang the door-bell, and the servant  
showed him into his cousin's snug sitting-room.

"Now for the orphan," he said to himself.  
"Old and ugly! Eyes, green! Stature, short!  
Complexion, sallow! Hair, fiery red! Feet, ele-  
phantine!"

He was saying this to himself when his cousin  
entered and greeted him. But whom did she  
bring with her?

There was again the singer with the wonderful  
eyes that he had seen in the entry of the Vazeys,  
and there was the girl in the country road!

"What is the matter with our Cousin Joe?"  
thought Fanny. He did not even speak to her,  
but looked entranced at the second lady. It was  
Shock Four from that marvelous battery.

"Mr. Danforth, Miss Earle."

He did not speak. There was an awkward  
silence on the part of all. Then Joe advanced  
towards the lady, blushed, but what he said, in  
an undertone, Cousin Fanny never knew. As for  
the rest, Cousin Fanny told it in a letter to her  
sister, who was away:

"Our music-teacher has a new scholar and is  
not going away, and Cousin Joe is going— But,  
there, let me tell it in order. Our girl's music-  
teacher, Miss Earle, is an orphan, as her only  
parent, living when she came to our city, died last  
Winter. She decided to go away, not having  
scholars enough. We have wanted Joe to see her,  
but he wouldn't, and we joked him about his  
orphan, as we called her. He came the night be-  
fore the day she was going to leave town, and she  
was here, and it turns out that they saw one an-  
other years ago, and took a fancy to one another.  
Joe says she must not go away, as he will make  
another scholar for her, and next Spring they will  
be married. They are going to take a house in  
the suburbs where they can have a garden, and  
the Vazeys will live near them, as the old lady,  
who is always dying, has concluded to live, and  
Mr. Vazey will be Joe's gardener. Joe says I was  
the innocent occasion of his losing his beloved, in  
the first place; but surely if it had not been for  
me now, he would not have married his orphan."

## THE SUNKEN STEAMSHIP "OREGON."

THE work on the wreck of the sunken steamship  
*Oregon* is still continued, whenever the weather  
will permit, by the steamer *Rescue* and the schooner  
*Post*, of the Merritt Wrecking Company. It has  
been ascertained that the steamer lies in 19 fath-  
oms, or 114 feet, of water. But few articles have  
been taken directly from the *Oregon*, the weather  
having been too rough to permit the divers to go  
down on more than two occasions. On one of  
these descents, while one of the divers was on the  
deck of the *Oregon*, over one hundred feet below  
the surface of the sea, a curious fact was noticed.  
It has been a matter of speculation for years as to  
how far beneath the surface the roll of the ocean  
could be felt. Antonio Anderson, the diver on  
this occasion, says that in one of the alleyways  
between the houses on the deck of the *Oregon*  
he seized a trunk, and while trying to make fast  
to it and send it up to the surface, the roll of  
the sea continually swept him and the trunk  
athwartships.

Altogether 237 mailbags have been so far picked  
up in the vicinity of the wreck. A few pieces of  
baggage and freight which have floated to the  
surface have also been secured. Our illustration

shows the scene of the wreck, with the *Rescue*  
and the wrecking-schooner *Ehrlin* hovering  
about the spars of the sunken vessel.

## NAVAL DRILL AT PENSACOLA, FLA.

WE give on page 117 an illustration of the  
harbor of Pensacola, Fla., which is this week  
the scene of a naval drill and other manœuvres  
of the squadron under command of Admiral  
Jouett. The town of Pensacola lies on the west  
shore of the bay of that name, and the navy yard  
is seven miles to seaward from the town. The  
harbor has twenty feet of water on the bar, and  
is one of the safest in the Gulf of Mexico.

The squadron now undergoing drill includes the  
*Tennessee* (flagship), *Pouchatan*, *Galena*, *Shalawa*  
and *Yantic*, all wooden vessels of an antiquated  
type, but regarded as capable of illustrating many  
interesting facts in naval warfare. The exercises  
consist of steam practice, torpedo exercise with  
ships and launches, target practice with great  
guns, machine guns and rifles, stripping the vessel  
for combat in inclosed waters while under steam,  
and landing and encamping the naval brigade.

THE CITY OF KEY WEST, PARTIALLY  
DESTROYED BY FIRE.

THE City of Key West, Fla., has sustained a sore  
calamity. On the 20th ult. a fire broke out  
in the San Carlos Theatre, which, before it could  
be suppressed, destroyed the principal part of the  
town, including six wharves, five brick warehouses,  
several churches, Masonic Hall, sixteen cigar  
factories, over thirty provision establishments,  
and between forty and fifty houses—the total  
loss being about \$2,000,000. The fire appears to  
have burned with great intensity from the very  
start. The only steam fire-engine owned by the  
city was disabled, and nearly all the cisterns being  
dry, the firemen were powerless. Detachments of  
sailors and marines from the men-of-war in the  
harbor were sent on shore, and rendered excellent  
service; and in order to arrest the progress of the  
flames they blew up several buildings, succeeding  
in their efforts after the lapse of some five hours.  
During the progress of the fire some fifteen per-  
sons were injured, of whom six were taken to the  
Marine Hospital, and the others on board the men-  
of-war. Between three thousand and four thou-  
sand people are thrown out of employment by the  
burning of the factories, and no provision can be  
made for the large number rendered homeless.  
The entire lower part of the island presents a  
scene of utter ruin and desolation, and it will  
be a long time before the city can fully recover  
from the effects of the calamity. The business  
portion will be rebuilt, but the private residences  
destroyed, among which were the finest buildings  
on the island, will not be, as the owners are im-  
poverished. We give views elsewhere of some of  
the points and objects of interest in the terribly  
stricken city.

## TERRENCE V. POWDERLY,

GRAND MASTER WORKMAN, KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

THE negotiations concerning the great South-  
western strike, if not yet crowned with suc-  
cess, have at least demonstrated the firmness,  
dignity, practical good sense and honesty of the  
supreme leader of the Knights of Labor organiza-  
tion. Grand Master Workman Terrence V. Pow-  
derly is not yet a middle-aged man, but he has  
been a practical laborer and mechanic for nearly  
twenty-five years of his life. He was born of Irish  
parents, in Carbondale, Pa., January 24th, 1849.  
After attending school for six years, he went to  
work, at the age of thirteen, as a switch-tender  
for the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company.  
At seventeen he entered the machine-shop of the  
company, which he left in 1869 to find employment  
in the shops of the Delaware, Lackawanna and  
Western Railroad Company, at Scranton. Work-  
ing at lathe and forge during the day, and over  
the draughting-board in the evening, he made  
himself a master mechanic, so that he might open  
a shop for himself whenever opportunity should  
offer. In 1870, Mr. Powderly joined the Machin-  
ists' and Blacksmiths' National Union, of which  
he was soon elected president; and about the  
same time he began the practical study of the  
labor problem. "With the introduction of labor-  
saving machinery," he says, "the trade was all  
cut up, so that a man who had served an appren-  
ticeship of five years might be brought into com-  
petition with a machine run by a boy, and the  
boy would do the most and the best work. The  
machinist was being brought down to the level of  
the day-laborer." Mr. Powderly's idea was, as he  
expresses it, to dignify the laborer. He believed  
that no organization could thrive until it included  
every class of laboring men; but the machinists  
did not at first take kindly to this proposition.  
In November, 1874, he was taken by a friend to  
a meeting of a local assembly of the Knights of  
Labor, then a secret organization. Here were  
gathered men of all trades and crafts; and Mr.  
Powderly, finding it his ideal of a labor organiza-  
tion, at once joined and entered heartily into its  
plans. He induced the Machinists' and Black-  
smiths' Union to go over in a body to the  
Knights, and thus Local Assembly No. 222 was  
organized in November, 1876. Half a dozen or  
more local assemblies having been formed in  
Lackawanna County, a district assembly was or-  
ganized, with Mr. Powderly as secretary—a posi-  
tion which he has ever since retained from choice.

The Order grew rapidly, West as well as East,  
and in January, 1878, the first General Assembly  
of the Knights of Labor was held at Reading,  
Pa. A constitution was adopted, and Uriah S.  
Stevens, who founded the Order in 1869, was  
chosen Grand Master Workman. The following  
year, at the convention held in St. Louis, Mr.  
Stevens was re-elected, and Mr. Powderly chosen  
to the second position of General Worthy Fore-  
man. In 1879, at Chicago, upon the resignation  
of Mr. Stevens, Mr. Powderly was chosen Grand  
Master Workman; and he has been re-elected to  
that position each succeeding year, up to the pre-  
sent time. During these years he has given his  
entire attention to the labor cause, living on the  
modest salary of \$1,500 paid him by the Order of  
Knights. He has virtually reorganized the Order.  
By effectively urging the abolition of oaths and  
removal of secrecy, he at once placed it on a basis  
of popular confidence; and the conduct of the vast  
and powerful body under his control during the  
trying difficulties of the past few months has se-  
cured it a high place in the sympathy and esteem  
of the community. The numerical strength of  
the organization cannot at present be closely es-  
timated. The total membership throughout the  
country may be stated at not less than 500,000,  
and not more than 1,000,000; the latter being,  
in all probability, the nearer to the actual figure.



The liquor traffic is not allowed representation in the Order; and plans are now in progress to bar out habitual drinkers as well.

In person, Grand Master Powderly is of medium height, of somewhat scholarly and wholly unaggressive appearance. His speech is ready, clear, undogmatic, and pointed with Irish wit. Although something of a reader, and a concise, forcible writer, Mr. Powderly has gained his equipment for his special work through personal experience and inquiry amongst working people, rather than through books or communication with theorists. He has never traveled abroad, but has under consideration the offer of a commission from a newspaper syndicate to visit Europe and write, from his point of view, of the condition of the laboring classes there. Mr. Powderly was married in 1872, but he has no children living.

#### PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

##### THE MINERS' STRIKE AT DECAZEVILLE.

Decazeville is a picturesque mining and iron-forging town in the south of France, about twenty miles from Villefranche. It contains about 10,000 inhabitants, mostly engaged in the mining and iron-working industries. Last January trouble broke out between the miners and their employers, and an obnoxious superintendent named Watrin was killed by an enraged mob. Since that time, M. Basly, the Socialist Deputy from the district, has been doing his utmost in the National Chamber to explain and, in a measure, justify this assassination; while the strike has been maintained by large bodies of miners and forge-workers at Decazeville and other towns of the Aveyron mining region. Troops were sent there at an early stage of the troubles, but the violent scenes of the Belgian strikes have thus far been avoided. Considerable forces of men are at work under military protection; and in a few instances, attempts at interference with them have resulted in the arrest of certain aggressive spirits, as illustrated in the picture.

##### A PERSIAN SCENE.

Madame Dieulafoy, a recent traveler in the interior of Persia, photographed the scene given in our engraving. Arriving at Veis, a good-sized village on the Karoun River, Madame Dieulafoy and her party found the place *en fête*, in celebration of the marriage of the daughter of a high official. Among the sports provided for the entertainment of the people were the grotesque performances of two large gray monkeys, brought by a dervish of Pers. The Europeans were invited to the show; and, finding themselves the object of considerably more attention and curiosity than were bestowed upon the apes, played the rôle of strange beasts with as good grace as possible.

##### CAPTURE OF DACOITS.

Mr. Melton Prior, art-correspondent of the *Illustrated London News*, describes a recent expedition in pursuit of marauding Dacoits. "In one instance," he says, "we went in search of a leader of such marauders, who had established himself in a pagoda, which he had fortified, as well as a village; here he called himself a Prince, and put up his white umbrella; and, while trying to capture him, on their march to the place, the Twenty-third Madras Light Infantry had a warm time of it. The road was so narrow that three men could not walk abreast; and the jungle was so thick that it was impossible for us to enter it, while the Dacoits have other paths, and manage to cut their way in. In a village stood a large hollow tree; some of our Sepoys chanced to look into a hole in it, and found that some men were up there inside. Our Sepoys called on them to come down, or they would fire up. As soon as the robbers descended, they were tied and bound, and brought down the country as prisoners. When we were on our way down from Bhamo, the commandant of the Naval Brigade heard that at Mya-doung the Woon had some Dacoits, and one styling himself a Prince. So we landed, and discussed the matter with the Woon, but he wanted to be paid for capturing the Dacoit leader, and refused to deliver him up until he received a kind of ransom."

##### THE BELGIAN RIOTS.

The strike begun by the miners and iron-workers at Liege a fortnight ago, developed last week into a general labor uprising, in which the anarchist spirit seems for a time to have predominated. Charleroi, which has previously been the scene of similar difficulties—notably in 1876—was filled with troops and mobs of strikers, and on Monday, the 29th ult., a fight occurred, in which seventeen of the rioters were killed or wounded. At Mons, a similar state of affairs prevailed, and the killed and wounded numbered fourteen. In the towns of Verviers, Tournay, Carnières, Antoing and Fleurus, and many places throughout the Flenn and Borinage districts, great disorder reigned. Miners, weavers, glass-workers, quarrymen and factory workers of all kinds were on strike at the beginning of the week, while farmers and citizens were in some cases obliged to arm themselves with guns, pitchforks and clubs to defend their property against pilfering bands. A pottery at Bandour, near Mons, was burned on Sunday night, and three rioters were killed by gendarmes. A mine-manager's residence was destroyed by dynamite in the Flenn district. Towards the middle of the week, however, quiet was in a great measure restored, and many of the strikers returned to work. The Governor of Liege promised to intercede for the miners with their employers, and in several instances terms in favor of the strikers were agreed to. The rioting is said to have been chiefly the work of convicted felons and the dregs of the population, and this fact is brought forward in justification of the stern military measures adopted for the repression of the outbreaks. The total number of arrests made in connection with the riots is 2,500. The Government will endeavor to assist unemployed workmen, and, with this object in view, will soon ask for a credit of 43,000,000 francs, which sum it is intended to use in the extension of railways. Our engraving represents a workmen's meeting in a dancing-hall at Charleroi. These Belgians are Frenchmen in language, costume and spirit, and as fond of singing the "Marseillaise" as are the communists and revolutionists of Paris.

**STATUE OF RAMSES II., UNEARTHED AT ABOUKIR.**  
"This statue was discovered," writes Middlemass Bey, a lieutenant in the British Royal Navy, Inspector-in-chief of the Egyptian Coastguard, "on the occasion of my having ordered some of my men to dig for stones to repair a fort near Aboukir, over the supposed ruins of the ancient town of Canopus. They reported having unearthed a carved granite pillar. I at once excavated it, and found it to be a statue of red granite, about ten

and a half feet high. On January 1st, Mr. Wilbour, the well-known antiquary and Egyptologist, at the request of M. Maspero, Director of Egyptian Museums, came to me to decipher the hieroglyphics, and pronounced the large figure to represent Ramses II. (the Pharaoh in whose reign Moses was born), and the smaller figure to be that of his son (who was drowned while pursuing the Israelites across the Red Sea). It is about 3,400 years old, and is in excellent preservation, and lies about three-quarters of a mile from the shore. A statue very much resembling this one is one of the sights at Sakhara, near Cairo. The stone is syenite granite from Assouan. Near the spot where the statue stands are some gigantic granite pillars, said to be part of the Temple of Serapis, for which this spot was once famous. In those days the Canopic mouth of the Nile flowed out by Aboukir."

##### THE RAILWAY CATASTROPHE NEAR MONTE CARLO.

The railway accident on the Riviera, which caused the loss of eight lives, on the 10th ult. (Ash Wednesday), has already been described in the newspapers. Two trains running in opposite directions, which should have passed each other in a siding at the Roccafranca (Roquebrune) Station, were permitted, by a mistake of signaling, to come into collision, about two hundred yards from Monte Carlo, where the approach of the train from Nice was concealed by a curve of the line and a tunnel in the rock projecting towards the sea. It was frightful to look on from a distance, and see the two trains approaching each other, at full speed, on the single line. The station-master at Monte Carlo perceived it just after the train had started towards Roccafranca; he ordered bells to be rung, and men to shout, to stop the train, but they were not heard. The driver of the other train, coming from Roccafranca, when he saw the train coming from Monte Carlo, reversed his engine, but this did not prevent a collision. The two trains crashed together, tilted up against each other, and three passenger-carriages, with the luggage-van of the train from Nice, were hurled off the embankment to the rocks, sixty feet below. Fortunately, there were only three persons in these carriages. Four carriages of the train from Mentone, filled with people, were shattered and piled on each other, on the side of the hill; the two engines were smashed together and destroyed. Eight persons were killed, and twenty others were injured. The station-master whose mistake was the cause of the accident committed suicide.

##### LEGEND OF BISMARCK'S IRON RING.

The ring has the Russian inscription of "Nitschewo," a word much used by the Russians, and expressing much the same meaning as our "No matter." This is the story of the ring: "When Bismarck was Minister to St. Petersburg in 1862, he received in the Winter an invitation to an Imperial hunt which was to take place at a very considerable distance from the capital. He turned up at what he supposed to be the rendezvous, with plenty of time to spare, but unfortunately it turned out that he was still a matter of sixteen miles away. A peasant undertook to bring him to the spot in time, and forthwith Bismarck and his guide set off in a sleigh with two diminutive horses. To the suggestion of the Prussian Minister, who could only speak his own language, that the animals in front were only rats, the driver returned a curt "Nitschewo." "You'll be sure to be in time?" again ventured Bismarck, after a while, and the answer was another "Nitschewo." The impatient huntsman complained that the pace was not swift enough, and the peasant, with "Nitschewo," lashed his horses into such a speed, that Bismarck began to upbraid him. The answer was the same. Shortly afterwards both occupants of the sleigh were thrown out, yet all the satisfaction Bismarck could get from his driver was "Nitschewo." Picking up a piece of iron which had been broken from the sleigh, the Prussian Minister carried it back to St. Petersburg and had a ring made as a memento of an adventure which might have had a more serious end. This iron ring still adorns the finger of the Iron Chancellor. When Bismarck related this story, he is said to have added: "My good Germans often reproach me with being too indulgent to Russia, but they should remember that I alone in all Germany am accustomed in critical moments to say "Nitschewo" (No matter), while in Russia a hundred million people live who at the same moment have "Nitschewo" on their tongue."

##### A MILLIONAIRE'S LUXURIOUS BED.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Chicago *Tribune* writes: "A Parisian millionaire, M. Lang, has recently had made for him a wonderful bed, which is certainly one of the most luxurious pieces of furniture we have yet heard of. If it could only become universal, what a boon it would be to early risers! The description makes one envy the fortunate possessor. The bed itself is a model of comfort, and the following devices have been adopted to render rising from it as little unpleasant as possible. When it is time to get up, a chime of bells rings. The occupant continues to sleep. Suddenly a candle is lit by a clever mechanical arrangement. The sleeper rubs his eyes, and an invisible hand proceeds to divest him of his night-cap. By means of electricity a spirit lamp with coffee-roasting apparatus affixed next begins to burn. The water soon boils and the smell of coffee fills the room with a delicate fragrance. Luxuriously reclining in a crowd of agreeable sensations the occupant, now just beginning to awake, is soothed by sounds proceeding from a costly musical box. At length the bells ring out another merry peal, and at the foot of the bed a card, with "Levez-vous" ("Get up") inscribed on it, appears. If this invitation is without effect, then a powerful mechanism lifts the occupant bodily from the bed and deposits him on the floor."

##### GLASS EYES.

NEARLY all the artificial eyes used in this country are imported from Europe. Attempts have been made to manufacture them here, but the industry has never flourished. The finest eyes are made in Paris, and good ones come from Germany and Switzerland. The eyes are made of glass, and are in the shape of a hollow hemisphere. The pupil is formed of colored glass, and its execution requires the greatest skill on the part of the workmen. The white of the eye is imitated with wonderful accuracy. It is of cream white, yellowish white, blue white, or any other shade, so as to exactly match the white of the remaining real eye. Before the final glazing is put on small red veins are traced with a pencil on the surface. There is a slight ridge along the edges which enables the

muscles of the socket to take hold and move the ball.

Dealers in artificial eyes keep them in separate boxes, which they call the blue box, the black box, the brown box, and so on. These boxes contain eyes of all sizes, from as large as a marble to one as large as a pigeon's egg.

A dealer in these eyes said: "We fit the eyes to the sockets by heating and softening the ball, and then cutting it with hot scissors to the proper size and shape. The hollow part fits over the stump of the eye. When this is neatly done, the eye moves as readily as the other eye, and it is difficult to tell which one is glass. The great majority of artificial eyes are used by workmen, especially those in iron foundries, where many eyes are put out by sparks. It is seldom that a woman has a glass eye.

"Artificial eyes are used not only to improve the appearance, but also to protect the stump from injury, which would be apt to affect the other eye. An artificial eye costs five dollars, and lasts from one to five years. It is acted upon by the salt of perspiration and of tears, which dulls and roughens the surface. For this reason it is customary to take the eye out at night, which also gives a rest to the socket. If the lachrymal duct has not been destroyed, a man can cry as well with an artificial eye as with a good one."

##### LINCOLN AT GETTYSBURG.

JOHN RUSSELL YOUNG contributes this reminiscence to a contemporary: "The celebration at Gettysburg was on Cemetery Hill. I was sent to report it for the Philadelphia Press. I sat behind Mr. Lincoln. Mr. Everett delivered the oration. I remember the great orator had a way of raising and dropping his handkerchief as he spoke. He spoke for two hours, and was very impressive, with his white hair and venerable figure. He was a great orator, but it was like a bit of Greek sculpture—beautiful, but cold as ice. It was perfect art, but without feeling. The art and beauty of it captured your imagination and judgment. Mr. Everett went over the campaign with resonant, clear, splendid rhetoric. There was not a word, or a sentence, or a thought, that could be corrected. You felt that every gesture had been carefully studied out beforehand. It was like a great actor playing a great part.

"Mr. Lincoln rose, walked to the edge of the platform, took out his glasses and put them on. He was awkward. He bowed to the assemblage in his homely manner, and took out of his coat-pocket a page of foolscap. In front of Mr. Lincoln was a photographer with his camera, endeavoring to take a picture of the scene. We all supposed that Mr. Lincoln would make rather a long speech—a half-hour at least. He took the single sheet of foolscap, held it almost to his nose, and, in his high tenor voice, without the least attempt for effect, delivered that most extraordinary address which belongs to the classics of literature. The photographer was bustling about, preparing to take the President's picture while he was speaking; but Mr. Lincoln finished before the photographer was ready. I remember it was a beautiful October day, and there were four or five thousand people present. Very few heard what Mr. Lincoln said, and it is a curious thing that his remarkable words should have made no particular impression at the time. The noticeable thing was the anxiety of all on the platform that the photographer should be able to get his picture. I remember we were all very much disappointed at his failure, and were more interested in his adventure than in the address."

##### THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

ONE of the most ingenious processes which has lately come into vogue in the treatment of iron—an Austrian invention—is that of giving to the metal a silver surface, this being effected by first covering the iron with mercury, and then silver, by the galvanic process. By heating to 300°, Centigrade, the mercury evaporates and the silver layer is fixed.

AS REPORTED by the *Alpenbote*, there is at present manufactured in the Austrian gun factory at Steyr, under supervision and direction of General Director Wernsd, a new repeating rifle from which forty shots a minute can be fired. The cost of manufacturing this rifle is said not to be higher than that of a common breech-loader, nor is it heavier or more difficult to cleanse or to handle.

A NOVELTY in silver is the discovery of a process of electro-plating with silver upon wood, and its adaptation to handles of all kinds, including umbrellas, canes, carving-knives, etc. The silver is thrown upon the wood by a process which has proved extremely difficult in practice. The deposit of silver, of course, follows all the peculiarities of the wood, and the ordinary handle is simply garnished in most ineradicable silver. The special advantage is in the variety of designs that may be produced.

By means of the new and ingenious little instrument known as the hyalotype, or hot pen, drawings can be made on glass or glassy substances with a waxy composition, which is solid and somewhat hard at ordinary temperatures. The pen is so contrived that it can be heated either by gas or by an electric current, and the waxy material flows easily from the heated pen, setting so quickly on the glass that cross-hatching can be done more rapidly than with ordinary pen and ink, without risk of blocking up the angles; corrections, too, can be made with the greatest ease by means of a penknife, which leaves the surface afterwards intact. After the drawing has been made, the plate is etched by fluorine acid, and when complete it can be either electrolytically or stereotyped, used direct, or applied to any purpose for which engraved surfaces are required.

A COUPLE of brothers named Streekel, residing in Louisville, Ky., "have solved the question of starting street-cars easily," says the *Courier-Journal*. "It consists of a torsion spring composed of as many leaves as may be necessary—the limit being practically at the disposal of the weight of the car and its contents, and being under the control of the common, everyday brake. To be explicit, or, rather, to illustrate, power enough can be furnished to start all the load that a large street-car can hold, and the impetus is so great that with the present force, as demonstrated at the test, a car-load of heavy ties can easily be propelled a distance of seven feet. The simplicity and durability of its spring are its greatest recommendations. The invention was last recently patented by these gentlemen, who have worked against the protests of every man who has given the subject a thought. Its neat and clever construction admits of easy adjustment to the ordinary street-car, of which it is no doubt destined to become an invaluable and inseparable part."

##### AT HOME AND ABROAD.

THE reduction of the public debt during March amounted to \$14,087,884.

THE French Chamber of Deputies has passed a Bill permitting cremation.

THE Delaware and Maryland peach orchards are said to promise a fair yield.

THE sum of \$35,000 has been raised in Philadelphia in aid of the Irish Parliamentary Fund.

CROP reports from the Pacific coast are favorable for an abundant yield of grain of all kinds.

THE British Government proposes to make experiments in the cultivation of tobacco in England.

ELMIRA, N. Y., avoids dull conventionality in naming one of her temples of amusement the "Mascotte Academy."

THIRTY-SIX full-grown ostriches from Africa, destined for an ostrich farm in California, arrived at Galveston last week.

MINERS in Pennsylvania are holding mass-meetings to inaugurate the eight-hour system in the mines after the 1st of May next.

THE body of Captain Crawford, who was killed by Mexicans, has reached Fort Bowie, having been embalmed and carried there on pack-mules.

THE United States Senate has passed the Bill appropriating \$500,000 for the erection, at Washington, of a monument to Abraham Lincoln.

DISPATCHES from Annam report fresh massacres at the Catholic missions in the province of Quang-Bing. The number of the victims is said to be 442.

THE Canadian authorities have commenced the enforcement of severe regulations for the protection of the Dominion fisheries against invasions from American fishermen.

THE New York Assembly has passed a Bill permitting the opening on Sunday of the Metropolitan Museum of Art and the American Museum of Natural History in New York city.

THE "special delivery" system, for the quick distribution of important letters, which has never been very widely adopted, is said to be falling into innocuous desuetude in all the cities.

A JOINT resolution introduced in the House of Representatives, last week, appropriates the sum of \$147,748 to pay the losses, sustained by Chinese residents of Rock Springs, W. T., in September last, when assailed by mob violence.

THE German Reichstag has voted to prolong the anti-Socialist law for two years, and the Lower House of the Prussian Diet has adopted the first clause of the Polish Bill, placing 100,000,000 marks at the disposal of the Government for establishing German colonies in West Prussia and Posen.

It is stated as a fact worthy of note that not a single member of the General Executive Board of the Knights of Labor uses liquor in any form. That fact accounts, perhaps, for their temperate and conservative course in dealing with the exciting questions which they are called to determine.

THE four Apache chiefs, Geronimo, Chihuahua, Nana and Natchez, with twenty-nine bucks and forty-eight squaws, surrendered to General Crook on the 27th ult., but Geronimo, with twenty of his bucks, subsequently escaped from the custody of Lieutenant Maus, who was conducting them to Fort Bowie, Arizona.

At the first annual meeting of the Twenty-third Regiment Athletic Association, of Brooklyn, to be held at the Armory on Thursday evening, the 15th instant, the very interesting programme of gymnastic exercises offered will include exhibition drills and fencing. The proceeds of the entertainment will swell the new gymnasium fund.

THE British House of Commons has passed to a second reading the Bill legalizing the granting of out-door relief to the poor to the amount of \$200,000. The Bill will undoubtedly become a law, and in the meantime the Government are forwarding to the west coast of Ireland seed potatoes and other provisions for the famine-stricken inhabitants.

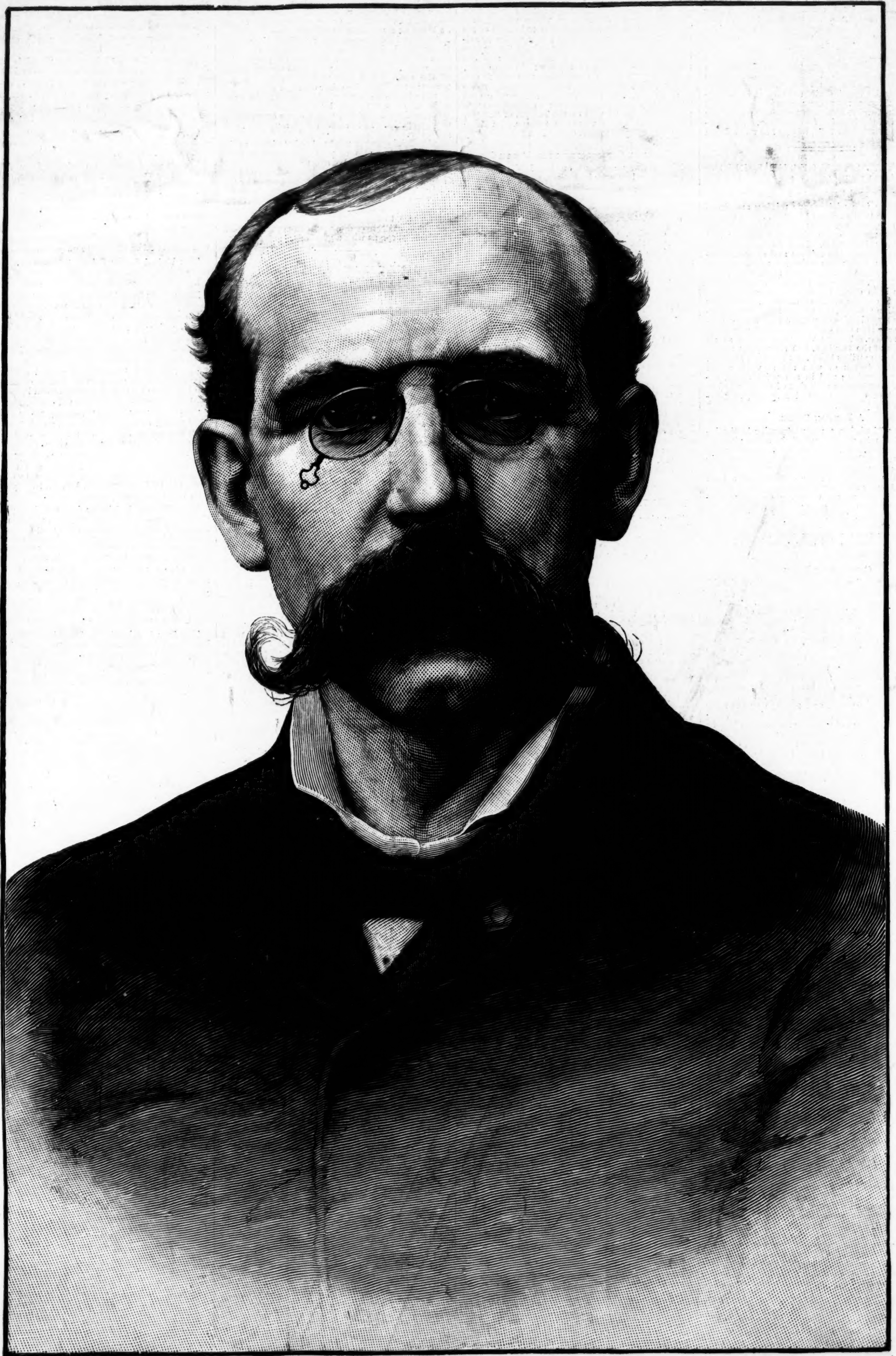
NINE of the leaders of the anti-Chinese riots in East Portland, Oregon, have been indicted by the Grand Jury of the United States District Court. The section of the Revised Statutes under which the indictment was found subjects offenders to a fine of from \$500 to \$5,000, and to imprisonment for from six months to six years, or to both such fine and imprisonment.

THE Gulf and Southern States were visited by an unusually heavy rainstorm last week. In Arkansas the storm took the shape of a tornado, blowing down buildings and trees and destroying much property. In Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia the wind was not so high, but rain fell in torrents, the total precipitation being nearly eight inches in two days. Owing to freshets many houses on the Tennessee River were abandoned, the water running through the doors and windows. In Richmond and Lynchburg, Va., great damage was done to property.

AN interesting and attractive entertainment is promised at Chickering Hall, New York, on the evening of the 7th instant, when the pupils of Mme. Cora de Wilhorst-Rancourt will give a concert, assisted by the Chevalier de Kontski, Mr. George W. Morgan and Miss Mand Morgan. The programme embraces favorite selections from the best composers, and is so varied as to guarantee satisfaction to persons of all tastes. Mme. Rancourt has an established reputation as a teacher, and her pupils will no doubt exhibit the best results of her training and methods. She was one of the first and one of the few American singers who ever sang at the Italians in Paris, and in the festivals and oratorios in England, and she is thus peculiarly a representative of American culture and progress in music as an art.

THE Senate debate as to the right of that body to demand and receive all official papers relating to appointments was brought to a close on the 26th ult., when the report of the Judiciary Committee arraigning the President for withholding such papers was adopted by a party vote. The resolution of the committee condemning the refusal of the Attorney-general to send copies of papers called for by the Senate was adopted by a vote of 32 to 25. The resolution declaring it to be the duty of the Senate to refuse its advice and consent to proposed removals of officers, the documents in reference to the supposed misconduct of whom are withheld, was passed by 30 yeas to 29 nays. The resolution condemning the discharge of ex-Union soldiers, and the putting in their places of men who had rendered no military service to the Government, was agreed to, 59 to 1 (Senator Morgan).





TERRENCE VINCENT POWDERLY, GRAND MASTER WORKMAN, KNIGHTS OF LABOR.  
PHOTO. BY EVERLER.—SEE PAGE 119.





THE GREAT RAILWAY STRIKE.—ATTEMPT TO START A FREIGHT TRAIN, UNDER A GUARD OF UNITED STATES MARSHALS, AT EAST ST. LOUIS, ILLINOIS.  
FROM A SKETCH BY G. J. NEHRGER.—SEE PAGE 122.



## The Shadow from Varraz.

By PROF. CLARENCE M. BOUTELLE.

Author of "The Wages of Sin," "The Love and Loves that Jack Had," "Of Two Evils," Etc., Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER X.—IS THE COUNT A SAINT, AFTER ALL?

THERE was a troubled look on Hans's face. There was no doubt he had a duty to perform, which was decidedly unpleasant; though doing unpleasant things was, I felt certain, no new thing in Hans's experience. Possibly he was so used to making others uncomfortable, that the sensation of being uncomfortable (in the mental sense in which he was uncomfortable now) was unique.

"There's a madwoman in the house," said Hans.

"A madwoman?" said I, in a tone and with a look which I think would have done me honor had a first-class dramatic critic been present to appreciate my efforts.

"Yes, sir, a madwoman, and I want to warn you not to give much attention to what she says."

"Who is she?"

"The Lady Ilga, the sister of Count Varraz."

"And what is she likely to say? what am I likely to hear from her that I ought to forget?"

"She will talk of her brother."

"In what way?"

"In a very unkind one. She will accuse him of all sorts of evil."

"And what is it you wish me to do?"

"This: Humor all her whims. Pay attention to all she may say. But never forget that she is mad, and that her words have no meaning."

"Shall I see her often?"

"Undoubtedly."

"How often?"

"Every day. Possibly at every meal-time. Very likely in the great drawing-rooms every evening."

"She cannot be very mad, then, can she?"

"Alas, yes! She is horribly mad. But she has much mental vigor at times. Many times you would not guess at her malady."

"She is better at some times than at others, then?"

"Decidedly so. I have seen her with her reason utterly clouded and obscured. An hour later, sometimes, she is simply eccentric and unlike herself. A stranger, one who never knew her in the better days of the past, would be keen indeed if he had any suspicion of her true state."

"You have deeply interested me, Hans. This unfortunate lady has my deepest sympathy. What do the physicians say? Is there any hope of her recovery?"

"We do not know. She has had no medical attendance yet."

"No medical attendance yet! How long has she been in this condition?"

"Only a few days—only a very few days."

"What caused her trouble?"

"No one knows; no one can guess."

"Had there been any death in her family or among her friends which might account for it?"

"Nothing of which she could have known. There was a man died in whom she had some interest; but she was already mad and beyond the power of understanding the facts regarding his death before it was possible that the news of it could have reached her in any possible way."

"You say 'a man in whom she had some interest'; what interest? Was he her lover? Was he—"

"Nothing like that; he was scarcely even her friend. He was her cousin, though, and the manner of his death might have been a terrible shock to her if she had known of it. As it was impossible for her to know, we need not follow that subject further."

"Pardon me, Hans, but, if you will, I wish you would answer a few more questions. When did this young man die?"

"Some time during the night before you dined with the count for the first time."

"How did he die?"

"The authorities seem unable to find out much about it. He was killed by a band of masked ruffians who attacked him and the count. The count escaped. Some one interrupted the awful deed, or the count also would have lost his life."

"Well, the man who frightened a gang of well-armed marauders away from their half-completed work ought to be able to throw some light on the subject. What does he say?"

"Nothing."

"Nothing?"

"I said so. The fact is, he disappeared. The authorities are all at sea. He cannot be found."

"Do you suppose the bandits killed him?"

Hans looked me full in the face. Knowing that I was the man, as he did, it would not have been strange if he had thought that I suspected him, and that instead of trying to deceive him, I was simply endeavoring to find out what I could of his connection with the events of that night.

I stood his scrutiny well. My face was not tell-tale. Possibly he was not entirely satisfied. But he answered after a short pause, and answered in the same spirit as that in which we had conversed.

"I think they did not kill him."

Then, as though anxious to say no more on the subject than he could help, he rose hurriedly to his feet.

"I must go," he said, "and I may be late now. Please believe that one object of what I have said was your well-being. Besides that, I must not allow you to be unfairly prejudiced against Count Varraz."

I looked at the man, and my thought was one which was neither new nor strange. It was a question on which much of his man endeavor has wrecked itself again and again—the question which weighs shortsighted self-interest against consistency and straightforwardness, and finds

the former wanting. The question, "Can a man serve two masters?"

"Why have you found it necessary to warn me? Count Varraz is gone, and cannot speak for himself. But you are—"

He interrupted me.

"I am going away myself," he said.

"On the business of Count Varraz?"

His answer was a laugh and a shrug of the shoulders. His task was even more difficult, then, than the service of two masters.

I saw nothing of any other inmate of the castle that night, and, having the secret sliding panel thoroughly secured, I had no interruptions to my rest. I slept soundly and calmly until morning.

I was awake early. I went down to the breakfast-room. Early as I was, the room had one occupant already. The Lady Ilga was there.

"Good-morning, Sylvester," she said.

I returned her greeting, showing in my tone and manner something of the pleasure I felt at seeing her looking quite sane again. The door opened. Some one entered. Some one with a warm smile upon his face. Some one whose eyes were kind and tender. The Count Varraz!

The Lady Ilga rose and crossed the room to him. He placed one arm about her in the most tender fashion. He smiled a true and genuine and deathless affection down upon her. She smiled an unaffected love and trust back at him.

She turned towards me to give us an introduction.

"My brother Frederick," she said, quietly, "let me introduce my dear friend, Sylvester."

The eyes of her "brother Frederick" looked pained and troubled as they turned aside from her face and flashed a mute appeal towards me. I remembered what Hans had said. I remembered that I must humor the fancies of the woman whose mind had fallen under a cloud. I took the outstretched hand of the man thus made known to me, and called him by the name the Lady Ilga had given him.

Something in his face seemed to thank me for what I had said or done, I could not determine exactly what. We seated ourselves at the breakfast-table, and I looked wonderingly at the count, as I sat opposite me. Could he be a saint, after all?—that term to designate one who united in himself all the best of the attributes of humanity—the sense, no doubt, in which the mad Ilga had used it—was the count a saint?

Mad men and women have strange fancies sometimes. Why might not the Lady Ilga? Strangers often make grave mistakes in their estimates of those of whom they know but little. Why might not I have made a mistake in my decision regarding Count Varraz?

It was a tremendous problem to face, when one must keep up his part in the unceasing conversation of a leisurely breakfast-time. It was a hard question to wrestle with, with the eyes of the count as intently engaged with me as mine with him, and with his mind evidently as doubtfully busy as was my own.

But it was a matter which could not wait. While my lips uttered the commonplaces of fashionable life, the meaningless nothings which are appropriate in the mouth of a guest; while I listened to what was said to me; while I ate; while I drank; while I made merry—or pretended to—I turned the momentous question regarding the personal character of the count over and over in my mind.

Supposing Hans reasonably truthful—I knew him for a liar as well as an attempted murderer, and perhaps had no right to make the supposition I did, though men and women make such suppositions every day, on as little grounds as I had, and stake their lives and their honor on the truth of them—supposing Hans to be reasonably truthful, the count's cousin had been killed; I had allowed circumstances to convince me that the count was, morally at least, guilty of the crime; could I be wrong?

The count's servant, Hans, had headed a band of men who had sought my life. I had said to myself that the count had instigated the deed; could I be wrong?

I had escaped this terrible fate at the hands of a masked mob of marauders. Why? Was it my speed? Or was it my claim to the friendship of Count Varraz? If the latter, had I the reason for thinking him guilty of the attempt on my own life which I had assumed I had?

The count had taken me away from the locality where the crime occurred. What for? Was it only a delicate pride he had in the honor that should belong to his name? Was it only that the rabble might not talk lightly of the death of his kinsman? Was it to the end that he might more surely and safely follow some suspected one?

The Lady Ilga had spoken in the most terrible way of the count. But she was raving mad.

Now, the Lady Ilga bent her loving glances upon him. Mad still? More or less than she was yesterday? Cunning and crafty? Heaven help me, I could not tell. I dared not allow the words or the looks of the Lady Ilga a place in the arguments which I piled up *pro* and *con*, in the great discussion which I waged with myself.

I looked at the man opposite me. If ever truth and honor, purity and honesty, love of justice and devotion to principle, shone out of the eyes of a man, from an unsullied soul, I saw them now. Actions—words—threats, real or implied—what were any or all of these to the man himself—to the man in his attitude of conscious integrity and personal rectitude? Unless I was going mad myself, mad out of sympathy for the Lady Ilga, there was but one answer I could make. The frank admission: *I cannot decide!*

We lingered at breakfast fully two hours. My host had many pleasant things to say. The Lady Ilga was fresh and charming. I enjoyed myself in watching the two, after I had made up my mind that the future with its events must add weight to

the evidence I already had, and help shape my decision.

Yet I was glad when the long lingering at the board was over.

The count rose and excused himself. The Lady Ilga ran to him and kissed him. He left the room. Then Lady Ilga ran to my side; she laid her hand impressively upon my arm.

"I fear I frightened you yesterday, Sylvester," she said; "please believe I did not mean to do so, and could not help it."

"I believe you, of course."

"In everything?"

"I think so."

"Believe Count Varraz is a fiend then, a devil, a volunteer in the army of demons. I have tried hard to remember why. I cannot yet."

She pressed her hands to her temples for a moment, and went on with what she was saying:

"There are barriers here—here in my brain.

There are gates which shut back the flow of thought and feeling and memory—floodgates which will go down some day—some happy day, please God; and then—and then—"

She turned and left me. A minute later I heard her singing some sweet German song on the lawn. I looked from the window. My host's arm was around her waist. Her head was resting upon his shoulder.

They turned into the wood, going towards the river.

I went to my room. I got my hat, I went out into the air, resolved to see what effect it would have upon my very disturbed mind.

Perhaps you can imagine what the effect upon me was when I state that the first object I noticed as I left the door was Hans—Hans, who only the night before had taken such pains to warn me against a belief in what Lady Ilga might say—Hans, who only last night had left the castle, and left it, as I supposed, for a long and indefinite period. A shadow seemed to fall across my heart as I looked at him. It seemed as though his coming meant serious disaster of some sort.

I found some little pleasure in his coming, however. One of the minor questions which troubled me could now be settled. This was the question regarding the reason for my escape from Hans and the men under his command. I could determine whether he was as fleet of foot as I, or whether he was not; I could ascertain whether there was any reason for his failure to pursue me, other than the fair start I had had; I could, in a word, satisfy myself as to how much the name of Count Varraz had weighed in his favor.

I walked briskly out to where Hans was. He stood at one end of the long strip of level green-sward to which he had called my attention before.

"Hans," I said, "we could take our race now, could we not?" He looked at me with a strange smile.

"If you wish," he said; "how far shall it be?"

"Shall we say sixty paces?" I asked.

"The distance suits me," he answered, and turned, and counted his steps until he reached a point sixty strides from where he had stood. He cut a long slender branch from a tree, sharpened the lower end to a point, and thrust it into the earth at that place. Then he walked back to me.

"The limb yonder is to be the limit of the race," he said, "and it is to be your object to reach it ere I catch you."

"Very well," I answered.

He turned and counted ten steps towards the goal he had fixed.

"Come and stand here," he said.

I objected. My pride in my own powers was touched. Besides that, I wanted an even start that I might have the means of knowing just how much I could beat him.

But he was firm in his demands.

"I will run a second time with you," he said, "if you are not satisfied with the first trial. But in the first trial, please give me my own way."

I reluctantly consented.

Never was a morning better for such a test. Never had I felt in better trim for running. Never was a grassy race-course in better condition than was this. I mentally resolved that the second trial should be made with Hans two rods in advance of me; I felt sure that I could almost catch him, under such conditions, even over the comparatively short track along which we were to run.

Hans took his position behind me.

"I am all ready," he said; "suppose you count three, slowly, starting as you speak the last word."

"All right," I responded; "I am all ready. One—two—three!"

I never ran better. I had faith in my speed, but just enough doubt to desire to convince myself fully and finally by the result I should attain. My speed was great. I could hear the light foot-fall of my adversary close behind me; I never paused; I never looked back; but the sound of his footsteps, apparently gaining, gave new speed and vigor to me.

I was within two yards of the branch which Hans had placed in the earth; I was already stretching out my hands to catch it, making a calculation as to how I should best grip it so as to carry it along with me without slackening my speed; I was wondering how far I was ahead of Hans, and whether he had by any possibility gained on me at all; when—leaving expected of all possible things—the hand of my competitor was laid lightly on my shoulder. The form of Hans rose behind me with a prodigious bound, a bound unassisted by his hand upon my shoulder, for the pressure there was no greater than that which a pet squirrel would have given; he swept in a graceful curve over my head; he caught the branch from the earth in his flight; he alighted fully a yard in front of me, and, though I had not lessened my speed at all, he increased the one yard to two in an exceedingly short space of time.

Stopping suddenly, and making me a low bow, he said:

"Are you satisfied, or shall we try again?"

I was satisfied, and I hastened to tell him so. I knew, at last, that nothing I had done had saved my life. Some other reason than my speed or my cunning had left me to the world of the living, and to the toils and dangers of earth.

"You are back sooner than I expected," I said.

Hans frowned slightly.

"Yes, I fell in with the count, quite unexpectedly, too, and he had a message or two for me to bring to the castle. I'm off again in a half-hour or so."

"On the count's business this time?"

"Certainly. I shall scarcely have time to attend to any business of my own while he lives. And men like Count Varraz have a strange habit of living a long time."

"Do you go alone?"

"From here, yes. I shall join the count later, at a little town twenty miles away."

"But the count is at home. He has returned," I exclaimed, in amazement.

Hans shook his head.

"You have been misinformed," he said, quietly; "when I parted from him he had no intention of coming home this morning, and even if he had intended coming, it would be too early for him yet. I fancy there is no one who knows better than I do the paths through the forest; certainly the count does not; the road is rough and rugged; the task would be a severe one for any animal, and the horse I rode was far better than the one the count had. I left him twenty miles away, an hour and a half ago!"

And an hour and a half ago I was about half through with my breakfast!

To suppose that Hans was reasonably truthful was to plunge me so deep into mysteries and doubts, that there seemed no way out. He must be a liar!

(To be continued.)

## THE STRIKE ON THE GOULD RAILWAY SYSTEM.

THE great strike on the Gould Southwestern Railway System, which began more than a month ago, assumed, during the past week, phases alternately hopeful and unpromising; and at the present writing the situation is still serious. The first favorable sign was in the arrangements made for an interview between Mr. Gould and the Executive Committee of the Knights of Labor on Sunday, the 28th ult. During the week ending on the date mentioned, the railroad blockade had been successfully maintained, though not without some resort to violent measures in East St. Louis, and other places in Missouri and Kansas. A train which endeavored to leave the Vanderbilt yards in East St. Louis on Friday, the 26th ult., was surrounded by a crowd of two hundred men, a number of whom boarded it, stopped the locomotive, and uncoupled the cars. The train was then abandoned. One Missouri Pacific train succeeded in leaving the city limits, but it was guarded by a squad of police and thirty men armed with Winchester rifles. In the Vandalia yards, several trains were made up, but did not move out. At Pacific, Mo., where the strikers had armed themselves, State military aid was called for, and a bloody conflict at one time seemed imminent, but was fortunately avoided.

On Sunday, the 28th ult., the Executive Committee of the Knights held a long conference with Mr. Gould in New York. They retired from this conference under the impression that a satisfactory adjustment of the difficulties was assured, in the consent of the head of the railroad system to the appointment of an arbitration committee. Telegrams to this effect were sent out; but on Monday there was a serious hitch in the negotiations. Mr. Gould declared that, while consenting to arbitration, he had not acceded to the definite plan proposed by the Knights, and that Mr. Hoxie, the First Vice-president of the Missouri Pacific, must be conferred with before the arrangements could proceed. This was a grievous disappointment to the Knights; but Grand Master Powderly rightly concluded that it would be a grave misfortune to have the negotiations broken off at this point by a technicality. Another conference was held, and Vice-president Hoxie having expressed his willingness to meet a committee of Missouri Pacific employees, the Executive Board of the Knights of Labor started for St. Louis on Wednesday, and the strikers were ordered to resume work. One hundred and thirty-nine full trains were at once started on the Missouri Pacific; and by Thursday traffic had begun to resume its normal condition throughout the system. Before this, trains had already been moved in some parts of the system.

Then came the worst set-back of all. Before the Executive Board could reach St. Louis, it became apparent that Mr. Hoxie, in whose hands Mr. Gould claimed to have placed the whole matter, had no intention of taking back all the striking Knights of Labor. They at once declared that they must be reinstated as a body, or not at all; and so the strike was renewed. The joint Executive Committee of the three District Assemblies of Knights involved in the strike issued an appeal to the public on Thursday, stating the blame for the continuance of the war must fall upon Mr. Gould and Mr. Hoxie, who were guilty of double-dealing in refusing to settle after having given the world the impression that they were willing to do so. Some freight trains continued to run, short-handed, on the Missouri Pacific road, without opposition from the strikers; but in East St. Louis the strike continued in full force, and freight was generally blocked, except on the Wabash road. The railroad managers, and some business men whose interests suffered from the blockade, urged Governor Oglesby to bring armed force to bear upon the strikers. The Governor replied to the effect that, while the militia would be called upon to act promptly in the event of any real disturbance, it must not be supposed any slight pretext would suffice for their summons.

Such was the general condition of affairs at the close of the week. The feeling amongst the strikers was exceedingly bitter, the conviction prevailing that the railroad authorities were bent upon crushing out their organization, by whatever means.

## A CURIOUS "CURE."

A CORRESPONDENT of the New York Tribune describes the peculiar "dry-bread cure" practiced in the Austrian village of Lindeweise: "If the



promises of the faculty hold good, this is the only place on the face of the globe where one can become a new man and shake off the old with any degree of thoroughness. There is no mention of the conscience or memory, so we have no positive right to expect that the uncomfortable recollection of old sins can be perspired off with the old diseases. The method is very simple, and one which has been tried in America. But the conditions could not be carried out there—especially in a prohibition State—for the reason that the Lindeuise Cure depends for its effectiveness on the cheapness and plenty of a certain Hungarian wine made only in this part of Austria.

"The purpose of the Cure is to throw off the vitiated blood by profuse sweating. This is produced by placing the patient in a sheet dipped in ice-cold water; the sheet will just cover the patient's naked body, and around this is wrapped a second wet sheet; then about these two sheets are placed two very thick blankets, tightly folded. About the whole is a thick feather mattress. This structure when tightly bound about the victim by strong strings is called an 'Einbad,' and I must confess, one's sensations, when aroused at twelve o'clock at night to be 'packed,' are very much like those of a man who is up at his own wake and is called upon to consider the precautions taken to have his remains well preserved. When first enveloped in this watery shroud and tied so that I was able to make but one movement—that of pulling the bell-rope, which was passed over my chest and was strapped by the pads close to my body—I asked my attendant if there were any rats. 'Oh, yes! many, many rats,' was the answer, and my subsequent experience gives me no cause to doubt his veracity.

"The severity of the 'pack' is only equalled by that of the diet. I have been here three weeks and have lost ten pounds—having in that time dispensed with an immeasurable quantity of vitiated blood by means of the process which is called here 'blood-sweating,' and by systematic starvation have reduced my avoirdupois considerably. One is allowed dry bread only, but of that all one wants. There are only two exceptions to this fast: twice a week one is allowed the special indulgence of rice and a little sauce made of barley seasoned with lemon-juice.

"The only beverage is Hungarian wine, but this, too, can be taken only on special days—Sunday, Tuesday afternoon and Thursday. All the rest of the week one must thirst, for to drink water in the Kur is sure to be attended with extremely unpleasant consequences. Hence the week is divided into Drink Days and Thirst Days.

"It is claimed here that the method of this Cure was discovered by an Austrian peasant named Johann Schroth, about fifty years ago. He was led to believe, if inflammation of the throat could be cured by wrapping up the throat in cold-water bandages, the same principle would apply to inflammation in other parts of the body. He experimented on peasants who were too poor to hire a doctor, and met with considerable success as far as giving relief was concerned. But he could effect no permanent cure. He soon discovered that a rigid diet was necessary. The peasants were not wishing to be experimented on in this respect, so he was obliged to practice on himself. The brave man starved himself again and again in striving to reach the proper system which he firmly believed would benefit mankind. It is said that he suffered several years of deprivation before he hit on the diet of semels and rice. Extreme novelty and medical opposition were obstacles as hard for him to overcome as those that Charles Goodyear struggled against when he was obliged to wear his own rubber as clothing in want of anything better. At last he succeeded in establishing a Cure which met with enough success to gain for it a considerable reputation in a short time. The first patients had a hard time, as the old man had decided ideas as to the necessity of "keeping a strict Cure." If any one showed a disposition to break the rules of the Cure, he was locked up in his room, and only such food was served to him as Schroth saw fit to give.

#### A WHITE HOUSE DINNER.

A WRITER in *Good Housekeeping* thus describes a White House dinner: "In the state dining-room the mahogany table, five and a half feet wide, can be made sufficiently long to accommodate thirty-six guests, and half as many more if converted into a double-T by end wings. On one memorable occasion Mrs. Hayes entertained sixty-two young ladies at a luncheon party, a greater number than have ever been seated together in that room at any one time. Glancing along the table, we find that the service used at the first and second courses is that decorated by Mr. Davis at the instance of Mrs. Hayes. It represents American scenery, figures, fish, foliage, fruits and flowers, painted directly from nature. Beside each plate were grouped six Bohemian wine-glasses, a cut-glass tumbler and a carafe, and a champagne-glass. The pepper-stands were silver and the salt-holders glass with golden shovels. Each plate was covered with the fantastic foldings of a damask napkin, the alternate ones containing a large corsage-bouquet, no two alike. One was a dainty cluster of Marshal-Nile roses, another of Bon-Silene, another of lilies-of-the-valley. They were tied with a broad white satin ribbon, with long streamers. One end of each was crossed diagonally with the blue and the red; on the other appeared a fine etching of the White House and grounds, with a gilt-lettered date of the day underneath. A long corsage-pin, with round gilt head, lay also beside the bouquet, and a card bearing the name of the guest surmounted by a golden eagle and its accompanying stars. The other alternate set of plates held for each gentleman only a *boutonnere* of green, with a single rosebud, and the card with his name by the side of a short white satin ribbon, also bearing the name, and the eagle in gilt.

"Down the centre of the table extended a narrow mirror lake with raised side pieces, bordered with smilax and white blossoms. Directly in the middle rode the 'ship of state,' at anchor, a yard long, formed of pink and white carnations with masts and rigging of smilax. There were tall stands of parti-colored flowers; four lighted candelabra of silver and as many of glass, and high gilt stands covered with flower-filled cornucopias at either end, quite hiding the view down the length of the table. Interspersed among the decorations were conserves, bonbons and hot-house fruits, and two triumphs of the confectioner's art in the shape of fancy molds of jelly, upborne by large swans and eagles of white sugar. There were flowers everywhere. They overflowed the mantels, rippled along the walls, breaking the lines of the parallelogram, and made deep bays of greenery, islanded with color, in every window. The conservatory, even, flooded the corridor, where tall palms filled the central niche, and the

broad-leaved India-rubber was flanked by trees of azaleas, blushing at the reflections of their own loveliness.

"The decorations of these dinners are usually indicative of the profession of the guests. For instance, at the last diplomatic dinner, the principal floral ornament consisted of an immense ball, representing the globe, formed of blossoms. Sea and land, countries and islands, were made of different flowers. The whole was not less than four feet in diameter, and was suspended from the pillars over the dining-table. In that given to the Justices, the scales of justice were formed out of red and white carnations, with a dove resting on the beam.

"The dinner of thirteen courses passes like other dinners among well-bred people. Two colored waiters stand behind the President and the lady at his right, and two in corresponding positions on the other side of the table. Each waiter has six persons under his charge. The bills-of-fare during the present Administration are not to be made public. The dinner occupies about an hour and a half. After escorting the ladies to the East Room, the gentlemen return for the inevitable post-prandial cigar and informal conversation. Even the gods unbend at times upon Olympus."

#### A BOY WITHOUT A COUNTRY.

A WASHINGTON correspondent of the Chicago *News* writes: "Everybody is familiar with Edward Everett Hale's story, 'A Man Without a Country.' A very voluminous correspondence between United States Consul Shackelford at Nantes and the State Department, recently made public, contains the details of a story, less interesting, perhaps, but none the less true, of a child without a country. The facts, briefly stated, are these: Some years ago Charles Busch, a naturalized German-American, accompanied by his pretty Italian wife, sailed for France to accept an engagement as a tenor singer in one of the opera companies in Paris. *En route*, a child, who was named Charles Herman Busch, was born to them. The mother died shortly after reaching France, and the father soon followed her. The child, having been born on the high seas, was literally without a country. The French authorities refused to administer upon the father's estate or provide a guardian for the infant, because neither of the parents was a citizen of the republic. Consul Shackelford could do nothing without permission from the Government. After two years' delay this permission was finally granted. The American colony in Paris became interested in the child, who is said to be remarkably bright and precocious, and a fund has been subscribed sufficient to rear and educate him until his sixteenth year, when an effort will be made to appoint him a cadet at the Naval Academy at Annapolis. The little fortune of 27,000 francs, the proceeds of his father's estate, will be invested for him and placed at his disposal when he shall have finished his education."

#### THE LARGEST TELESCOPE IN THE WORLD.

THE telescope for the Lick Observatory on the peak of Mount Hamilton, Cal., which is now being manufactured by Alvan Clark & Sons, at Cambridgeport, Mass., will be the largest in the world. It will have a lens thirty-six inches in diameter, six inches more than the telescope recently completed for the Russian Government by the same manufacturers. Some idea of the power of the instrument may be gained from the statement recently made by an astronomer, that, gazing at the moon through this annihilator of space, the orb of night, 240,000 miles distant, would be brought to within less than a hundred miles of the eye of the beholder. Mount Hamilton, where the telescope is to be placed, is in Santa Clara County, Cal. The mountain has three peaks, the eastern one being 4,440 feet high, the middle peak 4,350 feet, and the third, or Observatory peak, was originally 4,256 feet, but has been cut down several feet to give a level surface just large enough for the necessary buildings, about 40,000 tons of material being removed to effect this. The dwelling-house and workshops are on a narrow plateau fifty feet below the summit. Here is abundant water, obtainable from springs. Mr. Lick devoted \$700,000 to the construction of the buildings and for a "telescope superior to and more powerful than any telescope yet made," with the proviso that the citizens of Santa Clara County should construct a carriage-road to the top. This was accomplished in 1876, at a cost of \$78,000, and is a marvel of engineering skill. The buildings and instruments now completed and in position are the observer's house, the transit house, the photo-heliograph and photographic house, the north dome and the twelve-inch equatorial refractor, the meridian circle house, and the 6½-inch meridian circle, many auxiliary instruments, such as chronometers, sidereal clocks, etc., and a number of portable telescopes. The dome which is to cover the great telescope will probably be constructed of steel plates, which will be about seventy-five in diameter and will weigh about ninety-three tons.

#### SCIENTISTS ABROAD FOR A YEAR.

A LONDON correspondent writes: "A novel enterprise is soon to be set afoot whereby an opportunity will be afforded to those who have money and leisure to enjoy traveling and exploration in a fashion hitherto unknown. A vessel has been chartered which will carry some fifty first-class passengers, accompanied by an artist, a photographer, a geologist, a mineralogist, a botanist, a zoologist, and others, who will explore and collect whatever opportunity offers, but more especially in districts practically unvisited hitherto. The first voyage will last twelve months, the programme being arranged much on the same lines as the famous *Sunbeam* voyage. There will be no hurrying over ground where anything valuable to science or art can be obtained, and at intervals the voyagers will have the opportunity of breaking up into sections and landing where either the beauties of rivers or the life and scenery of coasts can be studied and enjoyed. The collections made on the voyage will be carefully preserved for subsequent exhibition or for presentation to our great museums."

#### THE SWEET-TOOTHED SULTAN.

ONE of the Sultan's weaknesses is a fondness for confectionery, and a story coming fresh from Constantinople shows that he does not spare expense in indulging in it. "A short time ago," writes a correspondent, "a German confectioner traveled from Moscow to Constantinople in the hope of securing a situation. Being of an in-

quisitive turn of mind, he determined to get a sight of the Sultan, and so kept a lookout in likely places. At last the opportunity came, and as the Sultan was driven past his German admirer vigorously saluted him. Unaccustomed to such an exhibition of cordiality, one of the Sultan's officers thought it best to inquire if it had any significance, and so the German was for the time taken possession of. His explanation proving satisfactory and his innocence clear, and the avowal of his vocation, moreover, creating evident interest, the man was dismissed with a present and an injunction to turn up the next day with clean skin and new clothes. The result of the second interview was that the confectioner was set to making pastry as a test of his powers in that art, and his success was so complete that he was engaged right off at a salary of 500 piastres per month. But better luck still awaited him. The pastry found its way to the Sultan's table, and his Highness was so pleased with it that he made the stranger from Germany his confectioner at once, with 1,000 piastres a month for making tarts. As both sides are pleased with the arrangements made, the Sultan with his confectionery and the German with his pay, the outside world can have nothing to say."

#### ALBATROSS AND STORMY PETREL.

THE words "ancient mariner" suggest to the sailor, if he has read Coleridge's poem, a great mistake of the poet. Calamities befall the man in the poem, who confesses he shot the albatross. This line to the sailor is an anti-climax. The albatross may be shot by the dozen, and no sailor's superstition would be disturbed thereby. But no shot is wasted on the bird in question. To shoot it would be useless, since that would be to leave a dead carcass floating on the sea. Sailors catch the albatross with a hook and line as it sits calmly on the water. The flesh is not eatable, but the feathers Jack finds a use for, and the beak is kept as a trophy. Catch or shoot that bird if you like, but never harm "Mother Carey's Chickens." That would be an act of awful portent indeed. The "Mother Carey's Chickens," however, would not "come in the line," as poets or printers would express it, and so Coleridge took the albatross, "Mother Carey's Chickens," Purser Wahlers, of the White Star steamer *Germanic*, lately said, "is the name given to a small species of the stormy petrel. Flocks of them I have observed move together with a flight like that of the sparrows, over and under the crests of the waves, the jolliest little sea-birds alive." Mr. Wahlers, who is learned in such matters, also recalled the origin of the family name of the petrel, which comes from St. Peter, as they seem to walk upon the water. Mother Carey is a corruption of *mater cara* (dear mother). Flocks of these chickens are regarded as cautionary heralds of a storm. It is, therefore, easy to understand why the old-fashioned tar, influenced by tradition, and grateful for practical omens, should regard the killing of a stormy petrel as almost a sacrilege.

#### FACTS OF INTEREST.

THERE are about 4,000 women on the pay-rolls of the Government.

FOR the year ended March 1st last, 4,884,309 hogs were packed in Chicago.

IN the Boston Public Library there are thirteen new books written by thirteen different Smiths.

THE River and Harbor Appropriation Bill, as completed by the House Committee, makes a total appropriation of \$15,164,200.

THE Legislature of Connecticut has followed that of Maryland in praying Congress to provide an adequate system of coast defenses. Directly or indirectly, it is of vital interest to every State that the lakeboard and seaboard shall be put in a state of strong defense. To some of the States this question is one of self-preservation.

THE great rainfall in New England in February is declared by meteorologists who have studied it to have been unprecedented since records began to be kept. The total amount of water which fell from the clouds, chiefly during twenty-four hours, is computed to have amounted to 750,000,000,000 gallons. The fall was greatest between New London and Providence.

THE grain fleet which will leave Chicago as soon as navigation opens will be larger by over 2,000,000 bushels than any fleet that ever towed out from that port, and perhaps larger than any that ever set sail. There were last week 5,036,000 bushels of grain afloat, on the river, and before the ice is out of the straits this amount will probably be swollen to nearly 6,000,000 bushels. Of the grain now afloat, 3,569,000 bushels is corn, 917,000 bushels wheat, and 560,000 bushels flaxseed.

IT is said that the new Gilbert and Sullivan opera deals with the Egyptian question, and satirizes the commercial instinct of Englishmen who hate to annex territory, but do so at the rate of 1,000 square miles a year. The chorus is made up of the British army of occupation and Egyptian girls, the leading soprano being an Egyptian girl who is a descendant of a Pharaoh Princess, and so forth. For the first time in the history of Gilbert and Sullivan's works, a portion of the dialogue will be written by an American citizen on a sketch already sent over by Mr. Gilbert, with a view of protecting, in this country, the interests of the composers.

#### DEATH-ROLL OF THE WEEK.

MARCH 27TH.—In Englewood, N. J., the Rev. Dr. Mason Grosvenor, formerly Professor of Moral Philosophy in Illinois College, aged 86 years; in Fishkill, N. Y., General Jacob L. Scofield, aged 91 years. MARCH 28TH.—In New York, Colonel Joseph H. Meredith, U. S. A., aged 46 years; in New York, Bernard McAnley, well-known actor, aged 49 years; in New York, Horatio Schermerhorn, an old "Knickerbocker" resident, aged 81 years. MARCH 31ST.—In New York, Francis A. Silva, the well-known painter, aged 51 years. APRIL 1ST.—In Detroit, Mich., the Rev. James Cooper, D. D., District Secretary of the American Baptist Home Mission Society, aged 60 years; in North Tarrytown, N. Y., Justice James S. See, aged 66 years; in Florida, Major Lewis W. Gillett, appointed in January, 1885, Military Secretary to Governor Hill of New York; in Germantown, Pa., Philip R. Frear, founder of the *Germantown Telegraph*, aged 78 years. APRIL 2d.—In New York, Dr. James J. Delany, physician and writer; in Knoxville, Tenn., Judge John Baxter, aged 67 years.

#### PERSONAL GOSSIP.

FREDERICK DOUGLASS and his white wife are going abroad this Summer.

THE Queen of Italy has astonished Europe by ordering a number of dresses from Dublin.

MISS FLORENCE MARRYAT's account of what she observed in this country will shortly appear in London.

SENATOR LOGAN contemplates a trip to California, presumably in the interest of his supposed Presidential boom.

IT is said that ex-Senator Henry G. Davis is likely to be a candidate for the seat now occupied by Senator Camden of West Virginia.

MR. SIDNEY DILLON has been elected President of the Board of Trustees of the Grant Monument Association in place of ex-President Arthur, resigned.

GEORGE NEALL, an attendant at the dog-pound in Newark, N. J., died last week from hydrophobia, having been bitten by a dog some months since.

REV. "SAM" JONES has agreed to spend eight weeks in Boston next Fall in evangelistic work. His services are in great demand in all the leading cities.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT will steam among the Grecian Islands in his yacht, and go thence to the Indian Ocean, where he will remain for several months.

SECRETARY MANNING is slowly recovering from his late illness, but his physicians declare that he must withdraw from his official position if he would avoid a recurrence of the apoplectic stroke.

ENGLISH interest in biographies, according to a leading bookseller, is very short-lived. Gordon is "forgotten" already; Fronde's "Carlyle" is scarcely ever "wanted"; Cross's "George Eliot" is "beginning to pall."

THE championship chess contest between Steinitz and Zukertort ended last week in a victory for Steinitz, who won ten games to five won by Zukertort, and five drawn. Steinitz thus becomes the champion player of the world.

MME. ALBONI celebrated, on the 7th ult., her sixtieth birthday (biographers mostly make her two years older) by a musical party at her house in the Cours la Reine, Paris, where she is living in retirement with her husband, M. Zieger.

SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD, the Canadian Premier, is seriously ill with sciatica. It is feared that he will not be able to attend the House of Commons any more this session. Some fears are expressed that he is breaking up, and that he possibly may not recover.

PRINCE BISMARCK celebrated his seventy-first birthday on the 1st inst., when he was the recipient of a large number of congratulatory telegrams and letters, as well as many presents. Many visitors called upon him to present their congratulations personally, among them being Crown Prince Frederick William.

THE two vacant Brigadier-generalships were filled last week, when the President nominated Colonel Thomas H. Ruger, of the Eighteenth Infantry, to be Brigadier-general in place of General Terry, and Colonel Joseph H. Potter, of the Twenty-fourth Infantry, to be Brigadier-general in place of General O. O. Howard.

SENATOR BOWEN of Colorado recently said to a party of friends: "When I was elected to the Senate, three years ago, I was astounded to learn from the newspapers that I was worth between \$5,000,000 and \$10,000,000. The truth is, I have never had at one time a million dollars' worth of property in my life, though I hope to reach that figure before I die."

BOTH "Sam" Small and "Sam" Jones have renounced the use of tobacco. Small led the way, and Jones, some days later, followed in these words: "I find I have a habit which is called a stumbling-block to others by good Christians in the North, and I announce to you to-night that you can say Sam Jones has got no habit that will be a stumbling-block for anybody." [Tremendous applause.]

RUBINSTEIN, who has made a large sum of money from his historical concerts in Russia, intends devoting 25,000 roubles to found a quinquennial international competition among pianists and composers of instrumental music. Prizes of 5,000 francs will be given to the successful candidates in each or to those pre-eminent in both. Persons of all nationalities between twenty and twenty-six will be admitted to compete.

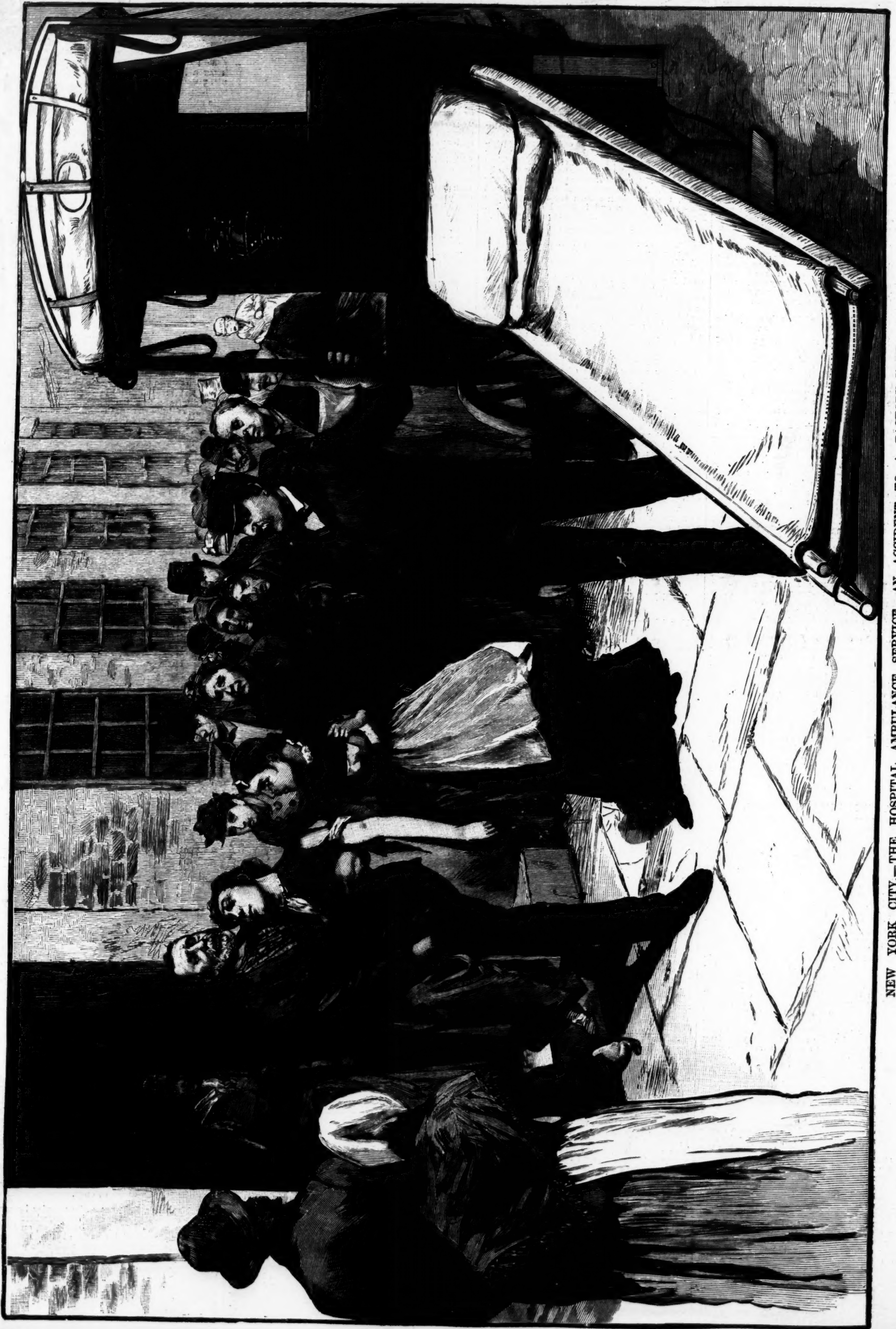
MME. KUKI, wife of the Japanese Minister, is described as about a medium-height woman, with a harmonious figure and hair of superb black, very abundant and inclined to curl about her brow. She has a lovely rose-tinted, olive complexion, clear and flawless, and although she is the mother of five children, the latest born in this country about ten months ago, her face is as smooth and full as that of a girl of sixteen.

AT his own request, General George Crook has been transferred from the command of the Department of Arizona to the Department of the Platte, with headquarters at Omaha, and General Nelson A. Miles, now in command of the Department of the Missouri, has been assigned to the Department of Arizona. General Miles is widely known as an Indian fighter, and it is expected that he will speedily bring Geronimo and the Apache hostiles to terms.

SENATOR JONES, who has been absent from his seat since last December, has at length spoken in explanation of his course. In a letter to a friend, he denies that he is lovesick, and says the real cause of his absence is because he is disgusted with Cleveland's Administration. Rather than be on hand to have to defend it in the late debate, he preferred to remain away, and says, now that that point is settled, he can come back to his place. This he proposes to do at once.

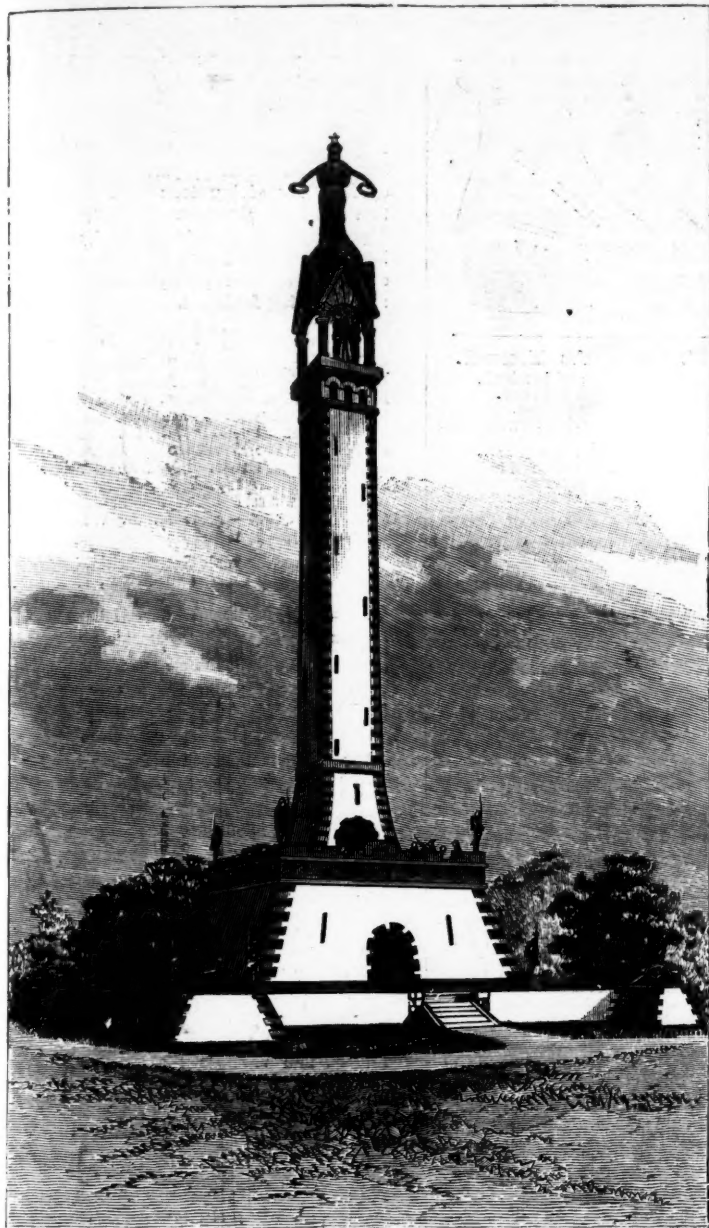
MR. MARSHALL P. WILDER, the popular humorist, who is about to return to London, where he is a special favorite, is to be the recipient, on April 15th, of a testimonial benefit at the Madison Square Theatre, New York city, under the patronage of many of the leading society ladies of the metropolis. Among the volunteers for the occasion are A. M. Palmer, John McCall, Lester Wallack, John Stetson, Miss Maria Burroughs, Miss Geraldine Ulmer, and many others, together with the Madrigal Quartette. Mr. Wilder has such a host of friends that the testimonial will no doubt be a "bumper" full and running over; but it cannot be greater than he deserves as a genial gentleman and one of our foremost humorists.





NEW YORK CITY.—THE HOSPITAL AMBULANCE SERVICE.—AN ACCIDENT TO A FACTORY-HAND.  
FROM A SKETCH BY A STAFF ARTIST.





GEORGIA.—THE PROPOSED BLUE AND GRAY BATTLE MONUMENT AT ATLANTA.

#### BLUE AND GRAY BATTLE MONUMENT.

SENTIMENTS of complete reconciliation and of a restored fraternity are to be perpetuated in blue marble and gray granite from the Georgia and Tennessee hills by the Battle Monument Association of the Blue and Gray, at Atlanta, Ga., where it is proposed to raise a memorial shaft in remembrance of those who lie buried on the battle-fields around Atlanta, hastily interred where they fell, in unknown and unhallowed graves; brave men whom neither love nor loyalty can now assign to proper place within the ranks of the heroic dead.

The monument is to be erected in the new Westview Cemetery, on Batt le Hill, where the battle of Ezra Church was fought; and its shadow will fall across the very lines of that bloodily contested engagement, just preceding the three-months siege of the Gate City. Its cost has been defrayed by a subscription which already

reaches \$47,000. The membership of the Battle Monument Association shows how broad is the feeling that inspires this movement, and how assured the renewal of amity and unity amongst the survivors of the Atlanta campaign. The President is Hon. Evan P. Howell (who wore the gray); the Vice-presidents are: General John R. Lewis, General A. J. Hickenlooper, General John A. Logan, General M. D. Leggett, General Willard Warner, General William B. Wood, General John M. Corse (blue); General P. M. B. Young, General Joseph Wheeler, General W. W. Loring, General John B. Gordon, General Alfred H. Colquitt, General Phil Cook and General R. J. Henderson (gray). The Secretary is Major Sidney Herbert (blue); Treasurer, Captain Robert U. Hardeman (gray).

Frederick Robie, Governor of the State of Maine, and Henry D. McDaniel, Governor of Georgia, are members of the Executive Committee of the Association.

#### GENERAL JOHN D. KENNEDY, U. S. CONSUL-GENERAL TO SHANGHAI, CHINA.

ONE of the most important posts connected with our consular service is that of Consul-general to Shanghai, to which General John D. Kennedy was recently appointed. The incumbent of this position exercises judicial as well as purely consular functions, sitting as a judge in cases of dispute between American citizens and the Chinese, and having jurisdiction also over capital offenses. It is, of course, important that the appointees to positions of this character should be men of more than average capacity, and of exceptionally sound and conservative judgment, and in this instance there is every reason to believe that the President has made a selection which comes fully up to these conditions.

John D. Kennedy was born in Camden, S. C., January 5th, 1836. He was educated at the South Carolina College, studied law, and was admitted to the Bar in January, 1861. In the Civil War, he espoused the cause of the South, and entered the Confederate Army as a captain of infantry, in April, 1861; was made colonel of the Second South Carolina Regiment in April, 1862; and promoted to Brigadier-general, December, 1864. He served in the Army of Northern Virginia, until the surrender at Appomattox, and during the war was wounded six times. In December, 1865, General Kennedy was elected to the United States

Congress as a Representative from the Camden District, but was denied admission. He was an Elector-at-large on the Seymour and Blair ticket in 1868, a Delegate-at-large from the State to the St. Louis Convention, in 1876, and Chairman of the State Democratic Committee in 1878. In 1878 and 1879 he served in the State Legislature, and as Lieutenant-governor and President of the State Senate from 1880 to 1882. During the last national contest, General Kennedy was an Elector-at-large for the State on the Cleveland and Hendricks ticket.

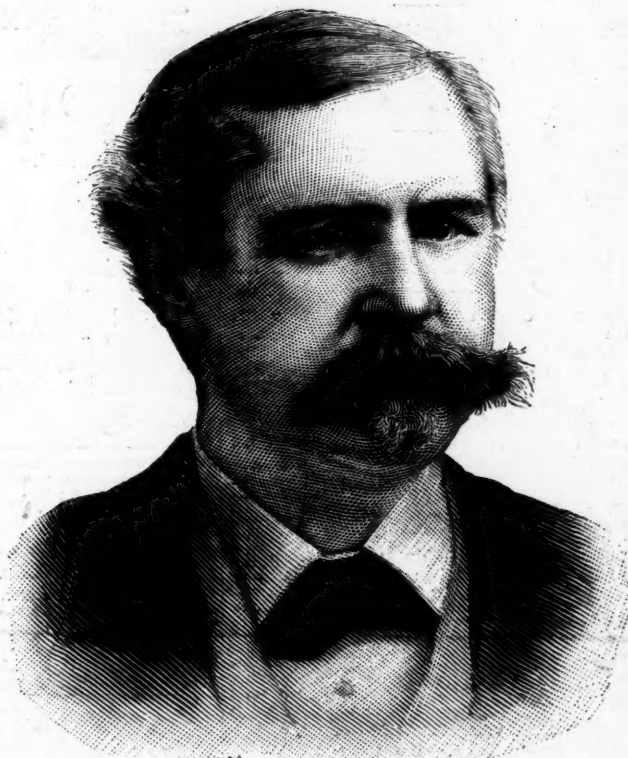
For several years past he has been actively engaged in the practice of his profession before the State and Federal Courts. His appointment as Consul-general to Shanghai was not one of his own seeking, but was suggested by his friends. A man of keen intellect and sound judgment, he will no doubt prove an acceptable representative at the post to which he has been assigned.

#### THE PENNSYLVANIA SOLDIERS' ORPHANS' SCHOOLS.

WE give on this page illustrations of the Soldiers' Orphans' Schools at Mount Joy, McAllisterville, Chester Springs and Mercer, Penn., which have recently been investigated by the State authorities. At the date of the last annual reports, these schools had inmates as follows: Mount Joy, 233; McAllisterville, 171; Chester Springs, 153; Mercer, 213. The illustrations accurately depict the school-buildings and their surroundings.

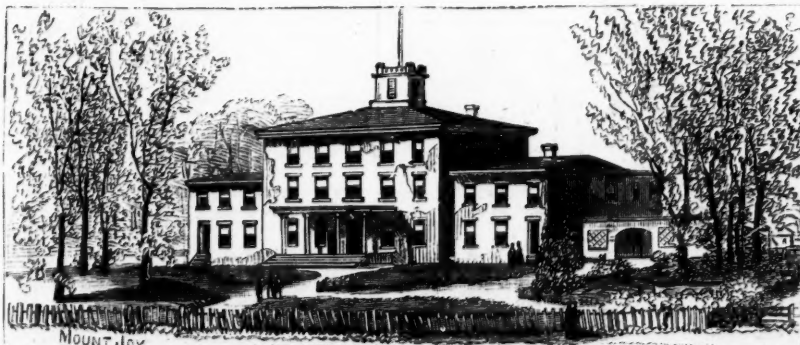
#### THE AMBULANCE SERVICE.

THE loud, sharp clangor of the ambulance-bell, so often heard in the city streets, carries with it a shudder to sensitive souls, and attracts morbid curiosity that is always on the alert for a glimpse of acute suffering or bleeding horror. A fire, an explosion, the fall of a row of Buddensiek tenement-houses, or any other calamity imperiling numbers of human lives, brings half a score of these swift, sombre vehicles, like crows swarming to the spot where an animal is dying in field or wood. But the ambulance, whatever may be said against it, comes on an errand of mercy, and brings the first skilled aid to the victim of a sudden accident. Telegraphic communication with Bellevue or the New York Hospital, via the Police Headquarters in Mulberry Street, summons the vehicle of ominous import almost as quickly as the fire-alarm calls out the engines. If a portly old gentleman falls on the sidewalk from sunstroke or apoplexy, the ambulance picks

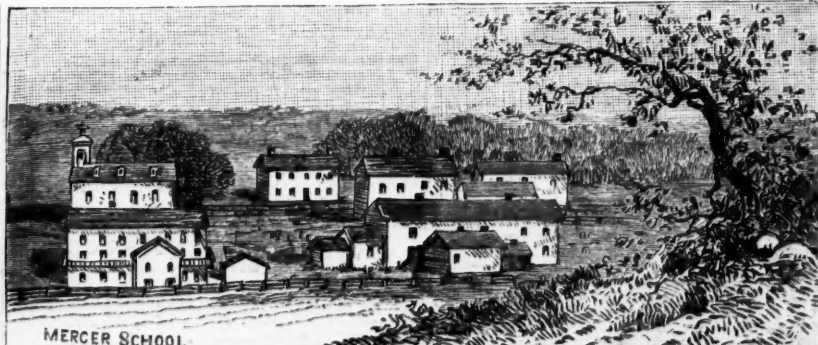


SOUTH CAROLINA.—GENERAL JOHN D. KENNEDY, U. S. CONSUL-GENERAL TO SHANGHAI, CHINA.  
PHOTO. BY BECKLING.

him up and hurries him to the hospital, leaving inquiries to be made later. If an elevator breaks down, letting half a dozen men drop ten or a dozen stories, they are carried off in the same manner, the attendant surgeon examining their wounds at full gallop. If an unfortunate factory-girl is mangled in the machinery which she patiently tends from morning till night, a sympathetic crowd



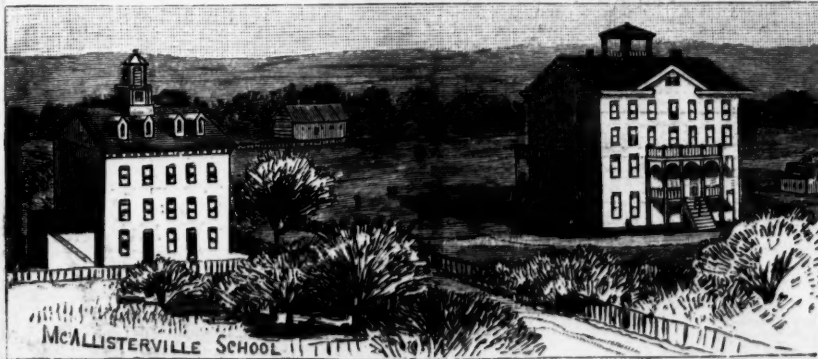
MOUNT JOY



MERCER SCHOOL



CHESTER SPRINGS



McALLISTERVILLE SCHOOL

PENNSYLVANIA.—THE SCHOOLS FOR SOLDIERS' ORPHANS AT MOUNT JOY, CHESTER SPRINGS, MERCER AND McALLISTERVILLE, RECENTLY INVESTIGATED BY THE STATE AUTHORITIES.



sees her borne out and laid with special gentleness on the rough, blanketed mattress of the ambulance. It has been said that, if a victim does not die during the wild, slam-bang ride to the hospital, he is likely to live through anything afterwards. But it must be remembered that the special mission of the ambulance is to bring the sufferer to the place where he is to be cared for with the least possible delay; and a quiet, unaggressive cart would not be able to get along at more than a snail's pace in our crowded thoroughfares.

### THE FLOWERS THAT BLOOM IN THE SPRING

ARE no less welcome than the result of the 189th Grand Monthly Drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery, on Tuesday, February 9th, 1886, at New Orleans, La. It is continued thus: The First Capital—\$75,000—was drawn by No. 57,703, sold in fifths, each at one dollar. One was held by Anne Smith, a colored cook at No. 113 Liberty St., New Orleans; one by Andrew Doyle, care of Thos. Sheahan, 50 Broadway, New York city; one by Fred'k Scharf, a German shoemaker at No. 704 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.; one by W. R. Jones and five friends at Murphysboro, Ills., etc. The Second Capital was drawn by No. 78,298, sold also in fifths (at \$1 each). One was held by Gottfried Anderson, on steamer "Onward," at Market St. wharf, San Francisco; another was paid to Wells, Fargo & Co. Express Company; another to a party in Memphis, Tenn., etc. Third Capital Prize—\$10,000—was also sold in fifths: One to D. B. Huntly, Carlisle, New Mexico; one to W. F. Rudolph, No. 1418 West St., one to W. M. Finnacane, both of Oakland, Cal., all collected through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, etc., etc. Fourth Capital Prize, \$6,000 each, were drawn by Nos. 27,946 and 59,382, sold generally all over—Vicksburg, Miss.; San Francisco, Cal., etc. So it goes on constantly. —Nashville American.

The subscription books published by FAULKNER & ALLAN, of Philadelphia, have proved exceptionally popular and profitable for agents. An announcement by them of a new work invariably brings a great number of applications for territory from agents who are eager for opportunities to make "big money."

### I HAD A DREADFUL COUGH,

AND raised a considerable amount of blood and matter; besides, I was very thin, and so weak I could scarcely go about the house. This was the case of a man with consumption arising from liver complaint. He recovered his health completely by the use of Dr. PIERCE'S "GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY." Thousands of others bear similar testimony.

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### FOR THE LADIES.

LAUGHTER is the poor man's plaster, Making every burden light; Turning sadness into gladness, Darkest hour to May-dawn bright. 'Tis the deepest and the cheapest Cure for ills of this description; But for those that women's hearts to, Use DR. PIERCE'S "FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION." Cures all weaknesses and irregularities, "bearing down" sensations, "internal fever," bloating, displacements, inflammation, morning sickness, and tendency to cancerous disease. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

### ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

**SPECIAL—MAY 1st, 1886**  
On above date there will be issued  
"The People's Atlas of the World."  
This book will have a very large and rapid sale, and agents desiring choice territory must apply at once.  
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IN DEBILITY FROM OVERWORK.

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**HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR.**  
A Wonderful Cure for Coughs and Colds, Bronchitis, Consumption, Croup and Whooping Cough. Banishes Coughs and Colds where other remedies have failed. Keep in readiness. 3 sizes—25c, 50c, \$1. Of all druggists. Beware of counterfeits.

PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in One Minute. GERMAN CORN REMOVER kills Corns & Bunions.

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THE OLDEST AND BEST OF ALL Stomach Bitters, AND AS FINE A CORDIAL AS EVER MADE. TO BE HAD IN QUARTS AND PINTS. L. FUNKE, JR., Sole Manuf'r and Prop'r, 78 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.

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**Capital Prize EN ROUTE.**  
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World renowned for their sympathetic purity of tone, great durability and singing quality.  
A fine selection of all styles always on hand  
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2. 2,400 acres best, on Florida S. Railroad.  
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This 800 is near Bishop & Harris's large orange grove; will be sold reasonable.  
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Fine White Porcelain Dinner Sets, 100 pieces... \$12.00  
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MANUFACTURED BY WILLIAMS & BROTHERS, CHEMISTS AND APOTHECARIES.  
The Genuine Yankee Soap. Has never been equaled in the richness and permanence of its lather. Especially adapted for heavy beards and a delicate skin. Standard for quality in the U. S. Navy. Has been counterfeited more than any other soap in the world. Notice the engraving and avoid imitations.  
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**BLUEBERRY PLANTS.**  
The Blueberry succeeds in all soils, and is a valuable fruit to grow either for pleasure or profit. Descriptive price-list free. DELOS STAPLES, Ionia Co., West Sebewa, Mich.

## The First Sign

Of failing health, whether in the form of Night Sweats and Nervousness, or in a sense of General Weariness and Loss of Appetite, should suggest the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This preparation is most effective for giving tone and strength to the enfeebled system, promoting the digestion and assimilation of food, restoring the nervous forces to their normal condition, and for purifying, enriching, and vitalizing the blood.

### Failing Health.

Ten years ago my health began to fail. I was troubled with a distressing Cough, Night Sweats, Weakness, and Nervousness. I tried various remedies prescribed by different physicians, but became so weak that I could not go up stairs without stopping to rest. My friends recommended me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which I did, and I am now as healthy and strong as ever.—Mrs. E. L. Williams, Alexandria, Minn.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken faithfully, that it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease. I have also prescribed it as a tonic, as well as an alternative, and must say that I honestly believe it to be the best blood medicine ever compounded.—W. F. Fowler, D. D. S., M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

### Dyspepsia Cured.

It would be impossible for me to describe what I suffered from Indigestion and Headache up to the time I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was under the care of various physicians and tried a great many kinds of medicines, but never obtained more than temporary relief. After taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla for a short time, my headache disappeared, and my stomach performed its duties more perfectly. To-day my health is completely restored.—Mary Harley, Springfield, Mass.

I have been greatly benefited by the prompt use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It tones and invigorates the system, regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, and vitalizes the blood. It is, without doubt, the most reliable blood purifier yet discovered.—H. D. Johnson, 383 Atlantic ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

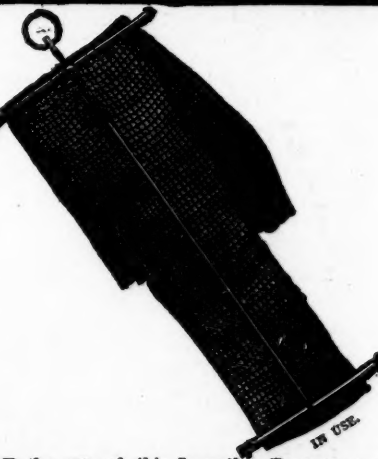
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

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Awarded SILVER MEDAL, London International Exhibition, 1884.



BY the use of this Invention Trousers are soon restored to their original length and shape, and the objectionable "bagging at the knee" is dispensed with.

The TENSION is obtained by a SCREWED ROD (as shown above), which can be regulated as desired. The Rod is jointed, and the whole can be packed in a Case 17-in. by 6-in., and weighs under 3-lbs.

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LONDON, E. C., ENGLAND.

## "English Trousers Stretcher."

Easily and quickly fixed.  
Restores Shape, Saves Trouble and Expense of Pressing.  
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Sole United States Agent. Wholesale and Retail. Representatives wanted everywhere. Liberal Trade Discount. Correspondence solicited.

100 New Scrap Pictures & Agent's Samples for 1886, 5 cts. S. M. FOOTE, Northford, Conn.



# THE 13 Useless Doctors!

In vain, physicians came, with subtle skill,  
And tried, in turn, prescription, lotion, pill;  
With saddened looks they viewed her furry tongue,  
In solemn silence stethoscoped each lung;  
From moulting head to gout distorted toe,  
They searched, then said, "Poor woman, 'tis no go!"



## A WOMAN'S GRATITUDE.

Mrs. F. OATS, of Shumway, Ill., writes: "When I had used Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' one week, I could walk all over the door-yard, and I could get into a wagon and ride two miles to see my neighbors. I had not been able to walk out in the door-yard for six months. After using the 'Favorite Prescription' two weeks, I rode in a wagon ten miles; my neighbors were all surprised to see me up and going about and helping to do my housework, after doctoring with thirteen of the best physicians we could get—and the last one told my husband that I would never be able to do my housework any more. I am thankful to my God that I wrote to you, for I had suffered from 'Female Weakness' until I had almost given up in despair."

## TERRIBLE PAIN.

completely, to my great joy."

## MARVELOUS BENEFITS.

Mrs. F. E. WILCOX, Friendship, N. Y., writes: "For five or six years I had been badly troubled with female weakness and terrible pains across the small of my back and pit of the stomach. Three bottles of Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' acted like a charm, and cured me completely, to my great joy."

Rev. SIDNEY C. DAVIS, Galien, Michigan, writes: "I wish, in this letter, to express my gratitude for Mrs. Davis and myself for the great good which has been accomplished in her case by the use of your proprietary medicines. When she began to take them, in January last, she could not en-

sure the least jar, could walk but a very few steps at a time, and could stay up only about thirty minutes at a time. Now she not only sits up almost the entire day, but can walk around, call on her neighbors, two and three blocks away, and not feel any injurious effects at all. The greater part of the time for fourteen months, and would lose repeatedly the advance she had made, her progress now seems marvelous. We had almost lost confidence in medical practitioners, and advertised remedies, but have found in your Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Pellets' the properties needed, and which we believe will bring about a complete and final recovery."

## BED-FAST FOR MONTHS.

# TREATING THE WRONG DISEASE.

Many times women call upon their family physicians, one with dyspepsia, another with palpitation, another with backache, or nervousness, another with pain here and there, and in this way they all present alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all symptoms caused by some uterine disorder. While the physician is ignorant of the cause of suffering, he encourages his practice until large bills are made, when the suffering patient is no better, but probably worse for the delay, treatment, and other complications made. A proper medicine directed to the cause would perhaps have entirely removed the disease, thereby instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery.

## DOCTOR'S MISTAKE.

Mrs. HENRY PATTERSON, of New York City, writes: "I had been under an eminent physician's care for eight months for what he called 'spinal disease.' I became worse during all this time, when, chancing to see a copy of Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser at the residence of a friend, I read that part devoted to 'Woman and her Diseases.' I soon became convinced that my disease was a uterine affection, which, as you say, caused sympathetic backache, inward fever, nervousness, and general debility. I commenced the use of Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' applying also the local treatment which he recommends in the Adviser, and in three months I was well and strong."

## "DO LIKEWISE."

Mrs. E. F. MORGAN, of Newcastle, Lincoln Co., Maine, says: "Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from uterine troubles. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could with difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' and using the local treatment recommended in his 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' I commenced to improve at once. In three months I was per-

fectly cured, and have had no trouble since. I wrote a letter to my family paper, briefly mentioning how my health had been restored, and offering to send the full particulars to any one writing me for them, and inclosing a stamped envelope for reply. I have received over four hundred letters. In reply, I have described my case and the treatment used, and have earnestly advised them to 'do likewise.' From a great many I have received second letters of thanks, stating that they had commenced the use of 'Favorite Prescription,' had sent the \$1.50 required for the 'Medical Adviser,' and had applied the local treatment so fully and plainly laid down therein, and were much better already."

## DOCTORS FAIL.

"Female Weakness" Cured.—Mrs. SARAH A. LOVELY, Greenfield, Adair Co., Iowa, writes: "R. V. PIERCE, M. D. Dear Sir—"Having been ill a number of years, and having tried in vain almost every advertised remedy, as well as having paid nearly a hundred dollars to our local physicians, without benefit, I was finally induced to consult you. You advised me to send for your medicines. I accordingly sent for your 'Medical Adviser,' six bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' six of your 'Favorite Prescription,' and six vials of your 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' When I first began using these I could not stand on my feet. In ninety days I could walk a mile, and do

light housework; whilst in six months I was completely cured, and my health has remained perfect ever since. I recommend you and your medicines wherever I go, and loan your 'Adviser' to my friends. Two of our most prominent physicians who have read your great work 'The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser,' pronounce it the best family doctor book they have ever seen."

## "ALL RUN DOWN."

Mrs. V. H. PETERSON, of Lockport, N. Y., had suffered for three years from "female weakness," was greatly emaciated and "all run down," as she expressed it, and Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" and "Golden Medical Discovery" promptly cured her, as they have thousands of similar cases.

## A THOUSAND THANKS.

Mrs. CAROLINE BYERS, corner Duke and Argyle Streets, Halifax, N. S., writes: "Dr. R. V. PIERCE, I thank God, and thank you a thousand times, for the relief that your valuable medicines, the 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Pellets' have given me. I am perfectly cured of a chronic sickness that had troubled me for years. How my heart is overflowed with joy and gratitude towards you, my tongue can never express."

# OVER-WORKED WOMEN.

For "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, dress-makers, general housekeepers, and over-worked women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics.

## NOT A "CURE-ALL."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is not a "Cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nerve, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures nausea and weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, eructations of gas, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. "Favorite Prescription" is sold by druggists under our positive guarantee. For conditions, see wrapper around bottle. Price Reduced to \$1.00 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for \$5.00.

## EVERY INVALID LADY

should send for "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," in which over fifty pages are devoted to the consideration of diseases peculiar to women. Illustrated with numerous wood-cuts and colored plates. It will be sent, post-paid, to any address for \$1.50. A large pamphlet, treatise on Diseases of Women, profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood-cuts, will be sent for ten cents in postage stamps. Address,

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

# LIVER, BLOOD AND LUNG DISEASES.

## LIVER DISEASE.

G. W. LOTZ, Trudhomme, La., writes: "For four years I suffered from liver complaint and attacks of bilious fever; loss of appetite, nausea, constipation, sometimes diarrhea, pain in the back of the head, right side and under the shoulder-blades, fullness after eating, general debility, restless nights, tongue coated, etc. After taking four bottles of 'Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' I find I am as well as I ever was."

## GENERAL DEBILITY.

S. L. FISHER, Sidney Plains, N. Y., writes: "Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y. Dear Sir—My wife suffered for several years from general debility. She had become a confirmed invalid. The physicians who attended her failed to help her, and it seemed as if she must die. On reading one of your Memorandum Books, it occurred to me that your 'Golden Medical Discovery' might help her. I procured a bottle, and, after its use, a change for the better was noticeable, and after using five bottles, she was a well woman. I have recommended it to several, and in every case, it has produced good results. I can never feel too grateful to you for the saving of my wife's life."

## GIVEN UP TO DIE.

Liver Disease.—MERRIT STREET, Esq., Druggist, of Bluff Springs, Ala., writes: "Miss ELIZA GLENN, of this place, had been sick for more than a year with a severe affection of the liver, but when she was at the lowest, she bought three bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' from me, and, although before using the medicine she was given up to die by all the attending physicians, her father assures me that she has now fully recovered."

## A BAD CASE.

SAMANTHA GAINES, Lockport, N. Y., writes: "For six or eight years previous to 1880, I had been troubled with a severe pain in the small of my back, also across my shoulder-blades, with considerable bloating of the stomach from wind; was so nervous at times I could hardly sleep; also troubled with dizziness and hard breathing spells. I was induced by my step-daughter, Mrs. Warner, of Olean, N. Y., to try the 'Golden Medical Discovery.' The effects were marvelous. After taking three bottles I was entirely cured."

## MALARIAL FEVER.

Mrs. CAROLINE SIMMONDS, Medina, N. Y., writes: "I have been troubled with symptoms of malaria, with fever, for three years, but after using three bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets,' I am happy to say that I am entirely cured, and to-day I am perfectly well and able to do my own work."

## DYSPEPSIA CURED.

Dyspepsia.—LUCY A. WOOD, Taylor's Store, Va., writes: "After many years of great suffering from the evils of dyspepsia, I was induced to try your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and I cannot express the gratitude I feel for the great good it has done me. I do not suffer any pain from eating, and I enjoy life as well as anybody can wish."

## DIARRHEA AND COUGH.

Mrs. CURTIS BOGUE, West Enosburg, Vt., writes: "Two bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured my cough and chronic diarrhea. It has worked like a charm in my case. It is truly wonderful. I walked over a mile last week to recommend your medicines."

# "THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution will be established. Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Eating Ulcers.

## SCROFULOUS SORES.

Mrs. A. L. CORY, Hadley, Crawford Co., Kansas, writes: "My son, aged fifteen years, was taken down last January with swellings on his right shoulder, left hip and knee. He lay helpless for five months, when great abscesses formed, four of which continued to discharge at the time he commenced using your 'Golden Medical Discovery' under your advice. Now, after having used four bottles of the 'Discovery,' he is almost well and walks three-fourths of a mile to school every day. A scrofulous sore on his arm, which ran constantly for two years, has healed completely under the influence of the remedy named."

"Fever-Sores."—Mrs. A. H. CRAWFORD, Linn Grove, Buena Vista Co., Iowa, writes: "I am the person who wrote to you two

years ago for advice respecting fever-sores on my leg. I took six bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and was cured."

Scrofulous Tumor and Sore Eyes.—Mrs. S. E. GRAYDON, of Greenwood, S. C., writes: "My daughter has been entirely cured of scrofulous sore eyes and a large tumor on her neck, by the use of your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I have great faith in all your medicines."

Boils and Carbuncles.—J. ADAMS, Esq., Toledo, Ohio, writes: "I have used nine bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and the result is I am to-day free from boils and carbuncles for the first time in many years."

Constipation and Ulcers.—Mrs. A. D. JOHNSON, Georgetown, Ky., writes: "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' relieved me

at once. I had a very bad sore on the back of my left hand for five months, and it cured that, as well as constipation and indigestion, from which I was suffering very much."

## ABSCESS OF LIVER.

ISAAC GIBSON, Kenwood, Pa., writes: "My wife is getting well fast. When she began to use your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' our best doctors in Indiana County said she would die. They said your medicine would do her no good; that she had an ulcer on her liver as large as half a loaf of bread. Well, sir, to our surprise, when she began using your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' she commenced spitting up phlegm for some two weeks, and then commenced spitting up corruption and blood (it looked like what comes out of a blood boil) for some ten days. She now has been well for weeks."

# CONSUMPTION, WEAK LUNGS, SPITTING OF BLOOD.

Golden Medical Discovery cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. While it promptly cures the severest Coughs, it strengthens the system and purifies the blood. The nutritive properties of cod-liver oil are trifling when compared with those possessed by Golden Medical Discovery. It rapidly builds up the system, and increases the flesh and weight of those reduced below the usual standard of health by "wasting diseases."

## REDUCED TO A SKELETON.

Consumption Cured.—W. J. HARTLEY, Vera Cruz, Ala., writes: "I met with an old friend of mine not long since, and he told me of the very low state of health he had been in and he applied to our best doctor, but gradually grew worse under his treatment; was reduced to a skeleton, had a fearful cough and was thought to have consumption. While in this low state he made a visit to see his relations, and while in a distant town, he purchased a bottle of medicine called, 'Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery,' and took it, and by the time it was used he was as well as he ever had been. When I saw him, he looked to be in the bloom of health. His statement caused a great deal of inquiry, as he is a man of high standing."

Consumption Cured.—J. ANTHONY SWINK, Dongola, Ill., writes: "For five years I suffered very much from a terrible cough and debility. More than a year since I commenced to take your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and it has completely cured me. I thank you for the splendid health I have since enjoyed."

## BLEEDING FROM LUNGS.

JOSEPH F. McFARLAND, Athens, La., writes: "My wife had frequent bleeding from the lungs before she commenced using your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' She has not had any since its use. For some six months she has been feeling so well that she has discontinued it."

## LUNG DISEASE.

A Wonderful Cure.—DANIEL FLETCHER, Esq., Gloucester, Mass., writes: "Nearly five years ago, I was taken sick with a disease regarding which the three physicians who attended me were unable to agree. One of the foremost physicians in Boston called it a tumor of the stomach, and treated me for that, nearly killing me with physic; another, a homeopathic physician, thought I had consumption. When taken sick, I weighed 157 pounds. I suffered from a heavy cough, night-sweats, kidney troubles, etc., and was reduced so rapidly that my physicians gave me up. They were unable to help me in the least. At that time I weighed but ninety pounds, and had not been

able to lie down, but had to sit up in order to breathe. I had been confined to my room for six months, expecting to die. I was so bad at times that I could not allow any one to come into my room, as I could not talk; nor was I able to walk. I picked up one of your memorandum books on the floor of the hotel where I was boarding, and after reading it I began taking your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and the first bottle brought me around so that I could walk around the room all day. I soon began to build up, and gained so rapidly that it astonished me. I have taken no other medicine since then, and have used in all perhaps twenty bottles of this medicine. I stopped taking it in August, one year ago. I feel that it has saved my life. I now weigh about 160 pounds, and I think, and my friends with me, that this medicine saved my life. It certainly is worth its weight in gold, and I consider it a wonderful remedy from its effect in curing all my ailments."

## SAVED HIS LIFE.

Golden Medical Discovery is sold by druggists.

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**Allcock's Porous Plasters** are a purely vegetable preparation, the formula of which is known only to the manufacturers. They are the only genuine Porous Plasters, and all other so-called Porous Plasters are nothing more than perforated counter-irritants, made to sell on the reputation of **ALLCOCK'S**.

Do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for **ALLCOCK'S** and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.

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Comely dames, brave squires, pretty little misses  
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## PEARS' SOAP

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Warranted absolutely pure Cocoa, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

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*Or Flour of the Forest,*

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Should have as a Toilet Adjunct the HARVARD TROUSER STRETCHER. Three minutes' time will apply the Stretchers and give the garment an appearance of perfect freshness and newness. It takes out all wrinkles, all bagging from the knees, and puts a pair of Trousers in perfect shape. Lasts a lifetime. Sent postpaid to any P. O. in U. S. on receipt of \$1.00.

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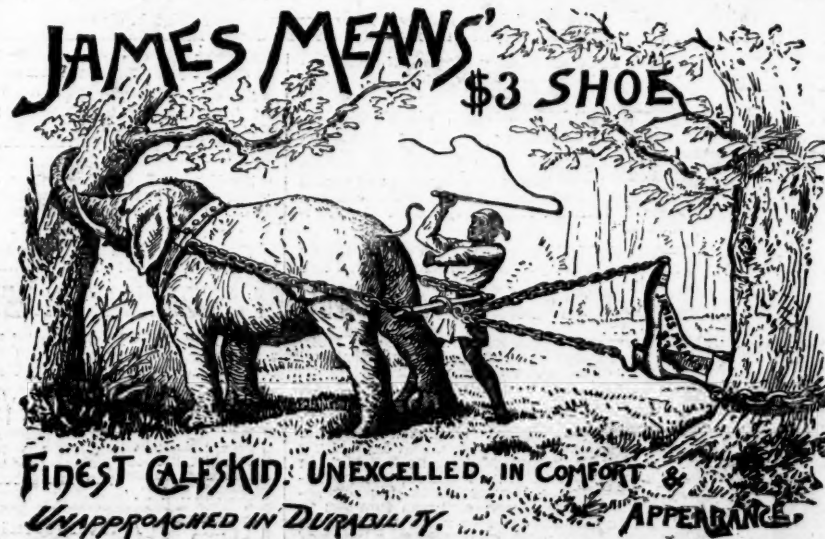
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If you have been paying five or six dollars for your shoes, we should like to convince you that it will certainly pay you to at least try on a pair of the **JAMES MEANS \$3 SHOES** before buying a new pair. It will cost you nothing to try them on, and perhaps it will eventually save you a good many dollars to do so. Our celebrated factory produces a larger quantity of shoes of this grade than any other factory in the world. The **JAMES MEANS \$3 SHOE** is sold by the leading retailers throughout the United States. Made in Button, Lace and Congress. Ask your dealer for the **JAMES MEANS \$3 SHOE**; if he cannot supply you, invest one cent in a postal card, write to us, mention **LESLIE'S WEEKLY**, and we will place our shoes easily within your reach, no matter in what State or Territory you may live.

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